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COUNTY OFFICERS.	
Sheriff.....	Wm. S. Chalker
Clerk.....	James W. Hartwick
Register.....	John J. Leavelle
Treasurer.....	John Rasmussen
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Judge of Probate.....	J. J. Coydett
U. S. Com.	J. H. Wright
Surveyor.....	Wm. Blaisdell
SUPERVISORS.	
Strove Township.....	Thos. Wakley
South Branch.....	F. P. Richardson
Beaver Creek.....	John Hanna
Maple Forest.....	Edw. P. Stornes
Grayling.....	Jas. K. Wright
Frederick.....	W. Patterson
Ball.....	E. Hollop
Blaine.....	F. P. Horell
Center Plain.....	A. Emory

CAUSES NO SURPRISE.

WOLCOTT COMMISSION'S FAILURE NOT DISAPPOINTING.

Administration Is Neither Surprised Nor Borrowing Over the Outcome—Sentiment in Favor of Any Kind of Free Coinage of Silver Diminishing.

Why It Failed.

The practical failure of our bimetallic commission to induce the leading European nations to join in a conference to adopt an international ratio for the coinage of gold and silver should cause no surprise; neither should it be the occasion of regret. There is much less intelligent sentiment to-day in favor of any kind of free coinage of silver than there was in 1892. Two causes have conspired to produce this change of sentiment.

The first of these causes is the knowledge of the fact that, considering its uses, the output of silver is practically limitless. Science, experience and capital have revolutionized the methods of silver mining. But for the inventive mind of man the production of silver would be so limited that its old value before the bonanza mines were opened could have been maintained. Science, experience and capital have made the annual production of silver bullion so

MIRROR OF MICHIGAN

FAITHFUL RECOUNTING OF HER LATEST NEWS.

Gold Discovered in Alpena County—The Past Year's Railroad Construction—Telegraph Operator Had Presence of Mind—Bold Robbers in Battle Creek.

Gold in Alpena County.

Alpena may have a little gold excitement of its own. Angus Carmichael, a farmer living out on the Long Rapids road, who is well known in the lumbering circles of that section, has what he considers some good specimens of gold which were found in the vicinity, but the exact location Mr. Carmichael refused to divulge. The farm on which the specimens were found has very suddenly become valuable and \$200,000 is the price now set on the land. Mr. Carmichael sent out two pounds of rock containing gold indications to the mining school, where it will be assayed.

Loss of Tin Plate Trade.

A contemporary in a very plaintive tone wants to know what South Wales will do with its plates when the American trade has gone. "We have been asking this question, or variations of it, for many years past, but have never yet had a practical response," he writes, "and we sorely hope for one at this late stage of the melancholy history—we might almost say suicide—

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DEATH OF HENRY GEORGE.

Noted Apostle of Single Tax Succumbs to Apoplexy.

Henry George, the apostle of single-tax, died suddenly at 5 o'clock Friday morning in his room at the Union Square Hotel, New York City. Apoplexy was the cause. Mr. George made four speeches Thursday night in his campaign as candidate for Mayor of Greater New York, and was very fatigued when he retired. It is believed the sudden attack that ended his life was brought on by the unusually wet and stormy weather.

Henry George was the mayorally candidate of the silver Democrats of Greater New York. He had made up to the night before his death a red hot campaign, in which he promised, if elected, to do his best to send Richard Croker to the penitentiary. To his denunciations of Croker he added denunciations of Senator Thomas C. Platt. He had enjoyed the contest with great earnestness, and his campaign speeches throughout were marked with

great fervor and earnestness. His exhortations were thought to have led directly to his death.

Henry George was born in Philadelphia on Sept. 2, 1832, and as a boy went to California. He drifted into journalism in San Francisco and attained some celebrity as a writer on political theories. In 1879 he published Progress and Poverty, which acquired a world-wide reputation. In it he gave the result of his investigations among the poor of the great cities and his theories for reform. About the same time he first expressed his plan of taxing property on a single value—that is, taxing the land itself and not the improvements thereon. This was the origin

of the single tax doctrine.

In 1880 he removed to New York. The following year he published a volume on Ireland and England. His publications of various theories on political economy made him one of the best known men in the country. In 1889 he was the candidate of the laboring element for Mayor of New York, but was defeated by Abram S. Hewitt by 22,000 votes. He led Theodore Roosevelt, the Republican nominee, by 8,000 votes. Ever since then Mr. George has been more or less identified with political movements.

At Marysville, Frank Hanson is under arrest on the charge of attempting to burglarize the house of Harvey Kendall. He was caught in the act. Hanson lived in a house boat at Idlewild park all summer, lately moving it over to the Canadian side. A week ago Kendall's house was broken into and robbed of \$100 worth of stuff. The officers suspected Hanson and have kept a close watch on him, with the result that he was caught as he was entering the house a second time.

The house boat was brought across the river and three trunks full of plunder found. The stuff stolen from Kendall's house was recovered.

Thomas A. Doxater, a brakeman on the Chicago and West Michigan Railroad, was run over last June. He was taken to Butterworth hospital, Grand Rapids, where both legs were amputated. The man died two hours later. Instead of delivering the legs, badly mangled, with the dead body to the widow, they were cremated in the hospital furnace. Now Fanny Doxater, the widow, begins suit against the railroad, the hospital and the doctor for \$20,000 damages, and the suit is based not only on the loss of the husband, but the injury to the widow's feelings in cremating those legs.

St. Joseph's Catholic Church in Calumet was the scene of a murderous assault. Just at the close of the service the congregation was started by the screams of a woman, which came from the rear of the church. The ushers who hurried to that part of the edifice found a woman beating another woman over the head with a potato masher. The infuriated woman was pulled away, and the woman who had been taken to the hospital with a broken head, her assailant was taken to jail, where she was recognized as the divorced wife of John Ploutz, a saloonkeeper. The woman who was assaulted has been living with Ploutz for a year.

There is a pretty row on at Hillsdale College, which has been brought on by a fight for pure athletics. Albion was scheduled to play there. The largest crowd of the season was on the grounds when the opposing eleven made their appearance. Capt. Myers wanted to play Coach Duffy at full back, but Albion refused to consent. Then Manager Cass suggested that the eleven play the game as athletic clubs; but Prof. Burman of Albion refused to countenance any such arrangement. The affair ended in a less ill-feeling, and the sequel came when it was announced that Cass, manager of the college football team, had been expelled from college because of unmanly conduct at meetings of the athletic board of control; for neglect of studies, and for having insulted members of the faculty during Saturday's trouble with Albion's team. It was also announced that Capt. Myers is suspended from athletics for neglect of studies and for playing men not students under assumed names. Many students are threatening to leave if Cass and Myers are not reinstated, but the conservative element supports the faculty.

Chas. Worden, aged 18 years, was killed at Ogden, while putting. He was hunting nuts from a tree with a heavy hammer when it slipped out of his hand and struck him on the top of the head. His skull was crushed and he died almost instantly.

The local corps of the Salvation army advertised a public baptism in the St. Clair river at Port Huron, and a large crowd gathered to witness the ceremony. As the convert and officiating officer waded into the river both stepped into deep water beyond their depth. They were rescued not much the worse for their experience.

WORK FOR THE GOVERNOR.

Washington's State Treasurer Arranges a Big Job for the Executive.

Gov. Rogers of Washington has proclaimed his intention of investigating State Treasurer Young's accounts. He has announced that he, in company with one of the Supreme Court judges, will count all the money in the treasury.

In order that the Governor may have as much enjoyment as possible out of his self-appointed job, Mr. Young has changed every piece of gold and paper currency in the treasury to its equivalent in silver coin and dollars. This will enable the Governor and his assistant, to bend their backs, lame their wrists and consume a good deal of valuable time in counting 120 tons of silver dollars. Moreover, Treasurer Young will not permit either the Governor or the judge to enter the treasury without giving bonds.

Blanco says he will end the Cuban war in seven months. Weyler was going to do it in six.

Among recent incorporations in New York is "The Metherford Company, Limited." Very.

Notwithstanding the reports from London, Salisbury probably will neither resign nor blow out the gas.

There is a rumor about that the Verkes telescope is the finest one in the world; scientists ought to look into that.

"The Last Fly of Summer" is the title of a poem printed recently in a Maine paper. It is a very spectacular production.

The writer of an article in a current review who says that "there is no excitement in modern military life" evidently had not heard recently from Fort Sheridan.

A young woman in Brunswick, N. J., has just fallen heir to \$25,000,000. The dispatches do not state whether she is beautiful or not, but she certainly has a magnificent figure.

We suggest that Gen. Wesley's head baggage be searched before he leaves Cuba. Under Spain's code that precaution he will probably take his famous torch away from the island.

PULSE of the PRESS

The Luetger Trial.

The Luetger jury wisely refused to establish a precedent for hanging men on expert testimony—Miss Wilkes Scotland.

Mr. Luetger's lawyers will probably be magnanimous enough to refrain from instigating proceedings against the court and prosecution officers.—New York Journal.

The disagreement of the jury was an expected outcome of this sensational case. The evidence was altogether too circumstantial to make any finding possible.—Boston Herald.

The Luetger trial should be a warning to the laxity and irregularities of following in old-fashioned methods of administration of justice in the United States and that is saying a great deal.—Boston Transcript.

There has never been a more conspicuous and disgusting exhibition of judicial ineptness and professional triviality in the United States than the Luetger trial, and that is saying a great deal.—Philadelphia Times.

The failure of the jury in the Luetger case to find a verdict is not surprising to anybody in the part of the country. There is actually matter for surprise that an acquittal was not entered.—New Orleans Picayune.

The result is only a repetition of the experience that the courts in all countries, and particularly in the United States, have had where expert testimony is introduced to establish the prosecution or support the defense.—Philadelphia Times.

At present whatever may be the instinctive feeling regarding the guilt or innocence of the big salaried maker, impartial judgment can hardly be otherwise than that his guilt was not proven beyond the shadow of a reasonable doubt.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

In the looseness of proceeding, the lack of intelligent and strict direction of the work and the haphazard method of securing expert testimony, the Luetger trial gave peculiar emphasis to the faults of practice in criminal trials.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

The result of the Luetger trial is what was generally expected. In a case of this kind men hesitate a long while before sending one of their fellows to the gallows on purely circumstantial evidence supported wholly by expert testimony that the layman cannot understand.—St. Louis Republic.

The three dissenting jurors are not without justification for their action. In the absence of positive proof, Mrs. Luetger was really killed; it seems to us unnecessary to advance any discreditable theory of their peremptory refusal to condemn Luetger to the gallows.—Rochester (N. Y.) Herald.

PULLMAN'S WILL.

Palace Car Magnate Left Many Bequests to Charitable Institutions.

The will of the late George M. Pullman was filed in the probate court at Chicago the other day. Norman B. Heam and Robert T. Lincoln are named as executors, his wife not being appointed because of his wish to reserve her the responsibilities of the position. The total value is shown by the petition for a letter of testamentary to be over \$7,000,000. Of this amount, \$6,800,000 is in personal property and \$200,000 in realty. The bulk of the estate goes to the two daughters, Mrs. Frank O. Lowden of Chicago and Mrs. Frank Cardon of San Francisco, who received \$1,000,000 each, and also a residuary estate. To his widow he left the homestead on Prairie avenue. She is also to receive \$50,000 for the first year and thereafter during her life the income of \$125,000.

"Cash Bequest" on one of the Thousand Islands in the St. Lawrence river, is given to his daughter, Florence (Mrs. Lynden), with the furniture, for life.

The eighth provision is as follows: "In as much as neither of my sons has developed such a sense of responsibility as in my judgment is requisite to the wise use of large properties and considerable sums of money, I am particularly compelled, as I have explicitly stated to them, to limit my testamentary provisions for their benefit to trusts producing only such income as I have deemed reasonable for their support." Accordingly the bonds and other securities set aside yield each an annual income of \$3,000.

To Royal Henry Pullman, John M. Pullman, Helen Pullman West and Emma Pullman Fluhner, brothers and sisters of the deceased, is bequeathed the sum of \$50,000 apiece. Thirteen Chicago charitable institutions receive \$10,000. The sum of \$200,000 is given for the erection of a manual training school in Pullman, which is also endowed with \$125,000. Five of the old endowments are given \$5,000 each. The household servants get from \$250 to \$500 apiece. There are numerous other bequests to relatives ranging from \$500 to \$25,000.

GROVER, JR., IS BORN.

Fine Boy Comes to Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland at Princeton.

To Grover Cleveland came at noon Thursday a boy. He was born at Princeton, N. J., in the white mansion under the oaks in the room where the colonial portrait displays a pretty thin countenance of an exquisite ancient art. The infant has blue eyes, hair that is like a mist and lungs that make his cries resound till his sister Marion rolls her eyes in amazement. He is strong and weighs twelve pounds. There is little else to say, since in him the father and the mother have their fondest wish realized.

Telegrams of congratulation were received without number. Among the first to proffer congratulations by wire were Joseph Jefferson, E. C. Benedict, Secretary Thurber and J. G. Carlisle.

Pigeons in the garret of the new cell house building at the penitentiary in Jefferson City, Mo., made an unusual noise early on a recent morning. Night Guard Gordon, growing suspicious, investigated the cause of the commotion and discovered a convict in the act of lowering himself to the ground with a blanket rope. Three other convicts were found in the garret ready to follow. Their presence had alarmed the pigeons.

At Mandan, N. D., Andrew Johnson and Oscar Peterson were drowned in the Missouri while hunting.

SOCIETY MEETINGS.

M. E. CHURCH—Rev. R. L. Cope, Pastor. Services at 10:30 o'clock a.m. and 7:15 p.m. Sunday school at 12 m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7:15 o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. C. W. Potter, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning and evening at the usual hour. Sunday school following morning service. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening.

DANISH EV. LUTHERAN CHURCH—Rev. A. P. W. Bekker, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a.m. and 7:15 p.m., and every Wednesday at 7:15 p.m. A lecture in school room 12 m.

METHODIST PROTESTANT CHURCH—Rev. W. H. Newberry, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 p.m., and alternate Sundays at 10:30 a.m. Sunday school at 2 p.m.

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC CHURCH—Father H. Weeber, Regular services the last Sunday in each month.

GRAYLING LODGE, No. 353, F. & A. M., meets in regular communication on Thursday evening at or before the fall of the moon. FRED NABERN, W. M.

MARVIN POST, No. 240, G. A. R., meets the second and fourth Saturdays in each month. W. S. CHALKER, Post Com.

C. W. WRIGHT, Adjutant.

WOMEN'S RELIEF CORPS, No. 102, meets on the 2d and 4th Saturdays at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. Mrs. M. E. HARRISON, President.

GRAYLING CHAPTER, ORDER OF EASTERN STAR, No. 68, meets Monday evening on or before the full of the moon. MARY L. STALEY, W. M.

JOE BULLER, Sec.

COURT GRAYLING, I. O. O. F., No. 700—Meets second and last Wednesday of each month. J. WOODBURN, C. R.

B. WIENEN, R. S.

GRAYLING HIVE, No. 54, L. O. T. M.—Meets every first and third Wednesday of each month. Mrs. GOULETTE, Lady Com.

Mrs. F. WATZ, Record Keeper.

REGULAR CONVOCACTION OF PORTAGE LODGE, No. 141, K. of P., meets in Oddfellows hall the first and third Wednesday of each month. S. N. INSLEY, E. of R. S.

J. W. HARTWICH, C. C.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

JOHN STALEY, C. C. TRENOCH.

GRAYLING EXCHANGE BANK, GRAYLING, MICH.

A general banking business transacted. Drafts bought and sold on all parts of the United States and foreign countries. Interest allowed on time deposits. Collections a specialty.

STALEY & TRENOCH, Proprietors.

S. N. INSLEY, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Office over Fournier's Drug Store.

OPEN DAY AND EVENING.

Entrance, hall between Fournier's and Peterson's jewelry store.

GEO. L. ALEXANDER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, ETC.

Pine Lands Bought and Sold on Commission.

Non-Residents' Lands Looked After.

GRAYLING, MICH.

Office on Michigan avenue, first door east of the Bank.

O. PALMER, Attorney at Law and Notary.

Collections, conveying, payment of taxes and purchase and sale of real estate promptly attended to. Office on Fenimore avenue, opposite the Court House.

GRAYLING, MICH.

GRAYLING HOUSE, JOHN RASMUSSEN, Proprietor.

GRAYLING, MICH.

The Grayling House is conveniently situated, being near the depot and business houses, is newly built, furnished in first-class style, and heated by steam throughout. Every attention will be paid to the comfort of guests. Free sample-rooms for guests of 10 or more.

F. D. HARRISON, (Successor to F. A. Brigham.)

Tonsorial Artist, GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

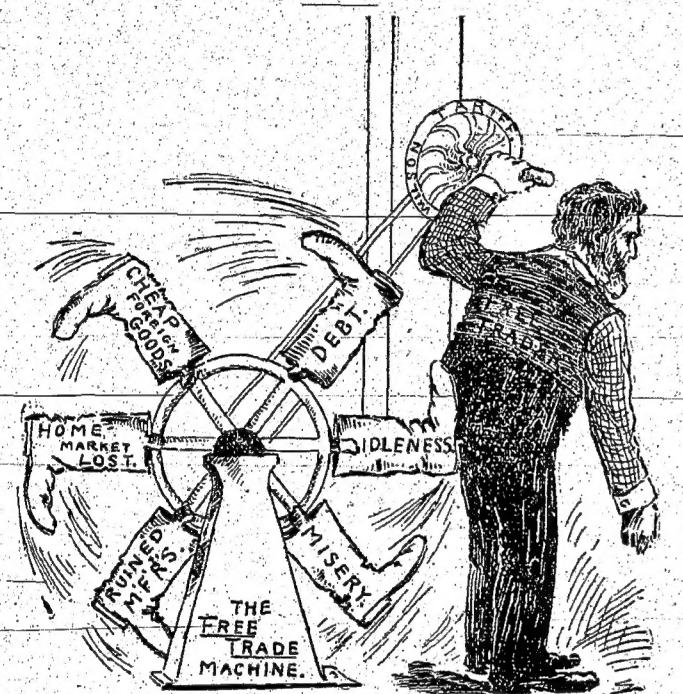
Shaving and Hair-Cutting done to the Latest Style, and to the satisfaction of all. Shop near corner Michigan avenue and railroad depot. Prompt attention given all customers. Oct. 1, '97.

It....

is a well-known fact that judicious advertising always pays—especially newspaper advertising. If you put your ad in the right paper your business will grow, because people will see that you are alive, and they would rather deal with a live man than a corpse. If you advertise in this paper you will find that it

Pays...

HOW THE FREE TRADE MACHINE WORKS.



great that it cannot retain its former value. No doubt, its value by international coinage at the old value ratio of 16 to 1 or 15 to 1 would so stimulate the silver-mining industry that from plentifulness, compared with gold, it would, in spite of ratio, be a depreciated and fluctuating money. The advocates of free and unlimited coinage seem to ignore that natural result of the almost unlimited production of silver bullion. Silver, during the past decade, has ceased to be a precious metal.

The second cause is the growing certainty that there is sure to be enough gold to make it "the money basis of the world," in connection with the free use of silver as a subsidiary coin. The world's annual output of gold has doubled, and more than doubled, during the past decade. The annual output of gold this year is of greater value than the output of both metals twenty-five years ago. At the same time, the facilities of exchange have been so increased as to economize the use of gold as money. If the output of iron or any other commodity were increasing as is the output of gold at the present time it would become a drug like silver bullion and fall to a nominal price.

Another cause of the falling interest in what is commonly called bimetalism is the growing conviction that a double standard is impracticable. The history of coinage in our own country sustains the theory of a single measure of values. When the output of silver was small, compared with what it might be to-day, the mercantile ratio of the two metals changed from time to time, in spite of coinage ratios. The intelligent consideration of the question in connection with the history of coinage in this and other countries has changed from bimetalists to gold monometallists thousands of men. They see that the maintenance of a coinage ratio fixed by law at 16 to 1 is almost as impracticable as to establish an arbitrary price for wheat and corn upon a basis which would make one bushel of wheat the equivalent of two bushels of corn.—Indianapolis Journal.

American Silks to the Front.

Our imports of silk manufacturers last month were much below the value of similar imports in the month of September in the three previous years under the free-trade Wilson bill, showing that the Dingley protective tariff is operating to the benefit of the American manufacturers of silk goods. The import values were as follows:

1894.....	\$2,251,390
1895.....	2,435,554
1896.....	1,491,840
1897.....	1,150,534

Watching the Yankee Closely.

According to the latest advices from America, the Yankees are determined to secure their share of the world's trade in iron and steel, and for this purpose six manufacturers in Pittsburgh and the vicinity have formed a company called the Export Iron and Steel Company, the objects of which are to enter and seek trade in the British markets. The officers of the company

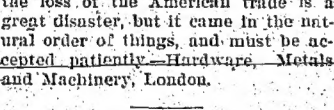
of the Welsh tin plate trade." The term suicide is rather uncalculated. For if the trade is ended by American action, we should rather call it murder. The first blow having been administered by the McKinley tariff and the mortal stroke by the Dingley bill. The Welsh makers could not help this, and it is not their fault, if the American works, brand new in all their appointments, turn out plates a little cheaper than the Welsh mills. Besides, the Americans get their tin bars cheaper. With all this it is surprising that the Welshmen can make any struggle at all. Yet they are doing so, and dispatched 21,021 tons abroad last month against 20,726 tons in the same month last year, which does not look like throwing up the sponge. Of course, the loss of the American trade is a great disaster, but it came in the natural order of things, and must be accepted patiently. Hardware, Metals and Machinery, London.

Would Like to Have It So.

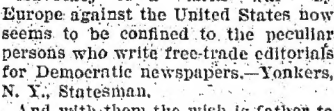
Advocacy of a "tariff war" by Europe against the United States now seems to be confined to the peculiar persons who write free-trade editorials for Democratic newspapers.—Yonkers, N. Y., Statesman.

And with them the wish is father to the thought.

The Eclipse 1894.



The Passing of the Shadow.



The Eclipse 1894.



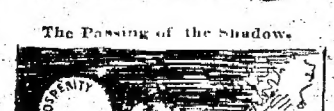
The Eclipse 1894.



The Eclipse 1894.



The Eclipse 1894.



The Eclipse 1894.



The Eclipse 1894.



The Eclipse 1894.



A MUNICIPAL ARMY.

GREATER NEW YORK'S VAST ARMY OF EMPLOYEES.

They Number 25,000; and Nearly Equal the Standing Army of the United States. How They Are Divided. Many Under Civil Service Ruling.

In spending the \$400,000,000 of Greater New York's money an army of men and women—chiefly men—will be employed. It will be nearly as large as the standing army of the United States. It will have in its ranks a greater number of persons than there are in the majority of the cities of the country.

This great municipal army will contain not far from 25,000 persons. The most of them will draw salaries ranging from \$1,000 to \$4,000, while many of the salaries will be as high as \$7,000, and \$8,000. A few will go over the \$10,000 mark. The great rank-and-file will receive from \$1,500 to \$4,000 a year—a pretty comfortable stipend.

The persons employed by the city, if sequestered into a community by themselves, would make a respectable city, as far as size is concerned. Such a city would be as large as Poughkeepsie, and it would take as many fine homes to house them as are found in Newport, for the combined salaries of the 25,000 amount to more than the annually spent in America's most fashionable watering place.

Of the 25,000 about 5,000 are policemen, and as many more are employed in the various schools of the greater city. The employees of the Street-Cleaning Department of New York come next in number. There are more than 5,000 of them. Next in order are the employees of the Department of Public Works in New York and of the Department of City Works in Brooklyn. These number between 2,000 and 3,000. Under the new charter the work and the employees of these two departments will be divided among three or four departments, and at the head of each will be a full-fledged commissioner, who will receive a salary of \$7,500 a year.

Many of the places are so fortified by the rules and regulations of the Civil Service Board that the occupants could not be disturbed by the ordinary changes incident to a change of administration. This fact has started the present reform administration in the face during all of the three years that it has been in power.

In Brooklyn the Civil Service Board has a much tighter grip on offices than that of New York. In fact, there are less than fifty sorts of positions in Brooklyn that are exempt from competitive examination.

Under the new charter practically all of the positions of the new city will be subject to the supervision of the Civil Service Board. Appointments by the Mayor will be exempt. An effort will be made by the Civil Service Board, however—if it is made up as it is at present—to include in their regulations all of the new positions below the rank of deputy commissioners.—New York Press.

Navajo Indian Weaving.

"In the art of weaving the Navajos excel all other Indians in the limits of the United States," said R. Johns of Santa Fe. "In fineness of finish, artistic design and variety of pattern the Navajo blanket is ahead of any of the handwork of the other tribes. They are clever enough to weave blankets with the different designs on the opposite sides, but of late years their work has deteriorated somewhat because of the substitution of inferior aniline dyes bought from traders for permanent native dyes formerly used, and also on account of the yarn got from the same source, instead of that laboriously twilled by the hands of the Indians. They are great at weaving belts, sashes, garters, and saddle-girths. The Navajo woman finds her greatest diversion in this occupation, and the acquisition of money by no means the chief motive that actuates her in producing a blanket that is really a work of art, for after wearing it a little while, till the charm of newness is gone, she will sell it at a price that doesn't at all compensate for her time and labor. The wealthiest of the tribe will weave just as assiduously as their poorest neighbors, which goes to prove that they regard it as more in the light of pastime than toil."—New York Tribune.

Temperature of Food.

The temperature of the things we eat and drink is hardly ever noticed; still, it is of considerable importance that food or drink should be of the right temperature. For healthy people hot articles of food should be served at a temperature about that of the blood, but for infants it is imperative that milk should be given at blood heat. Drinks intended to quench thirst are about right at a temperature of from 50 to 70 degrees Fahrenheit. Drink or food at extremely high or extremely low temperatures may do great damage, and are most harmful when swallowed rapidly. Drinking water is best taken at 55 degrees, setzers and soda water should be slightly warmer and beer should not be cooled to more than 60 degrees; red wine is best at 65 degrees; white wine at 50; champagne is the one liquor which it best at the lowest temperature allowed, but should not be taken colder than 45 degrees. Coffee and tea should not be taken hotter than from 105 to 120 degrees; milk is considered cold at 60 degrees, when it will be found to have the best aroma.

Your Hair Could Support 500 People.

It is interesting to others than statisticians to know that the hairs of our heads are numbered. Certain scientific men have laboriously calculated the number of hairs on a square inch of heads of different colors, and by estimating the total area covered have arrived at aggregate numbers, which may be taken as fairly correct. A head of fair hair consists of 142,000 hairs. Dark hair is coarser and only totals 105,000, while those who boast a poll of red must be content with a total of 29,200. It is estimated that the hairs on a "fair head" would support the weight of 500 people.

Among the newest jackets are those with straight fronts slightly curved away from the waist line.

A FEATHERED FIGHTER.

Hunters Take Advantage of the Red Bird's Pugnacity.

The redbird, when it has gotten down hard to home-making, develops a remarkable tendency to fight. At all other times of the year he is as docile and gentle as any in the woods—indeed, rather inclined to take a deal from other birds—but as soon as the nest is completed and Mrs. Redbird is installed queen thereof he gets on his war-paint and will fight anything that comes along. It is by taking advantage of the bravery of the redbird in defending the home that the hunter is enabled to snare it. The trap used is a wire cage. Within this cage is a tame bird, one which has been in captivity a year or two and sings freely. The hunter wanders into the woods and slowly makes his way through the swamps until he reaches a dense portion, when he halts, says a writer in the Philadelphia Telegraph.

Pretty soon the bird in the cage—delighted, doubtless, at being again in its native woods, even if bars stand between it and liberty—begins singing with all its might. If there is a redbird within sound of the caller's voice it hastens to investigate. One of the peculiar habits of the redbird, hunters say, is that there seems by common consent to be a division of the woods among them—each bird having appropriated to his especial jurisdiction a certain allotment of woods. Sometimes other birds, either by mistake or for the purpose of acquiring more territory, invade the domain of another, whereupon there is a fierce fight, which is called off only when one or the other of the birds conquers, in which case the victor becomes the possessor of the territory of the two, together with the defeated bird's mate, who, it seems, is no longer willing to share fortunes with her former lord after he has proved himself a poor fighter.

The hunter has on one side of his cage a light net, bound about by a light frame, and to the center of a light iron rod stretched perpendicularly across this frame is attached, in swinging position, a short, rounded stick about six inches in length. This gate of netting is opened and kept in that position by the wooden trigger attached to the sides of the cage where-in is the call bird. This connection of the two triggers is very delicate, and the slightest touch will suffice to throw it, whereupon the netting-frame door is quickly closed by a spring against the sides of the cage. This is what holds the redbird captive.

As soon as the hunter has set the trigger of the cage he hangs it on a limb somewhere or places it on the ground and goes away some distance to await results. The imprisoned redbird soon begins to sing, and presently, if there is a redbird anywhere within hearing distance, there is a flutter of wings, a series of sharp cries, and before the hunter can say "scat" the wild redbird lies dead on his supposed enemy in the cage, through the trigger and is captured. It takes very little longer to capture a redbird than it does to catch a fish. If once the caged bird is placed in the right spot within the territory of the other redbird, and he hears it singing, the rest is very easy, for, regardless of all personal safety and everything else, he rushes madly to the fight.

To Cure Balking Horses.

Electricity is used in the latest method of curing balking horses. It is applied by wires connected with the bit and crupper of the stubborn animal and a dry storage battery. Pressing the button completes the circuit.

Thomas Rodgers, a horseman of Avalon, Pa., was arrested a few days ago at the instance of the Western Pennsylvania Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. It was said that his use of electricity in curing a balky horse was cruel. He explained that the animal on which the electric current had been used was a blooded horse, worth \$1,000 if he could be induced to pull. Rodgers had consulted a veterinary and the electric arrangement was the result.

When the horse was hitched up he spread his four legs and refused to budge. The current was turned on and the horse started off at a good gallop. Every day for a week the horse received a lesson, and it apparently made a permanent cure, as the horse soon pulled without the use of the current.

Justice William Griscom decided that the electricity used, which was a three-volt current, was not cruel, and he discharged Mr. Rodgers.—New York World.

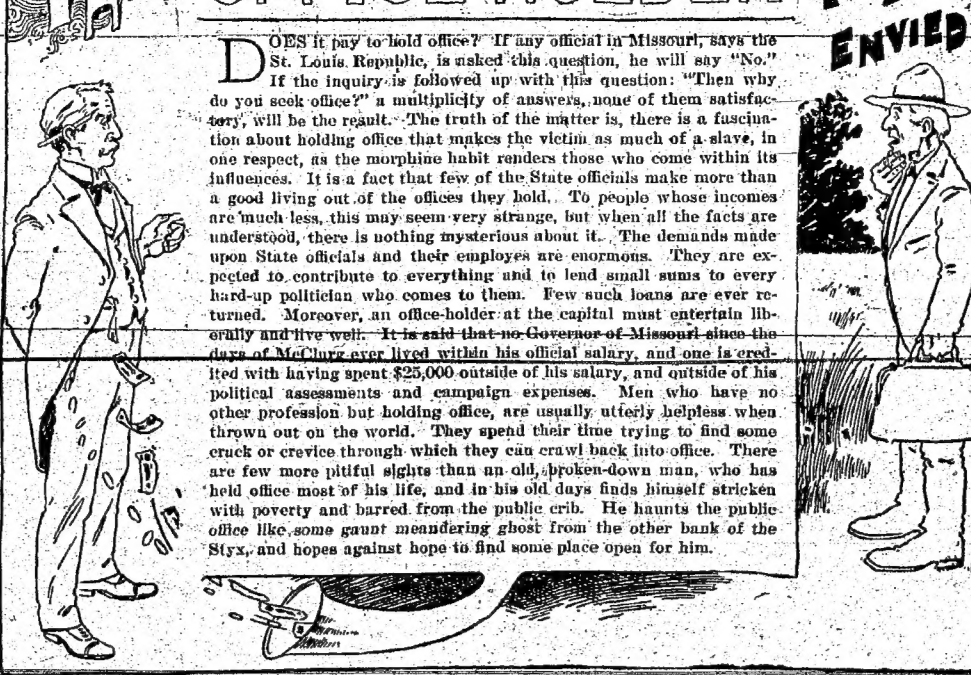
The Eye of a Child.

Who can explain or fathom the wondrous instinct of a child? Lying in the arms of its nurse, in its carriage or elsewhere, its large, round, wondering eyes roam over a sea of faces, till suddenly its features break into a sweet smile, a baby laugh dances in its eyes, perhaps the tiny hands are extended and the little body gives a bound as though it would throw itself through space. What has happened? It has recognized a friend, nothing more and no less. It makes no mistake. Wiser, perchance, in that moment of inexperienced helplessness than it will be years afterward, when the world and its inmates have been studied in the light of instruction and experience, its love of seeing is seldom, if ever, mistakenly prevented. By what power is this child's love directed? By what subtle influence does it see and know what in after years it may strive in vain to discover?—Philadelphia Times.

Glass Umbrellas.

It is rumored that before long glass umbrellas will be in general use—that is, umbrellas covered with the new spun glass cloth. These, of course, will afford no protection from the rays of the sun, but they will possess one obvious advantage, namely, that they can be held in front of the face when meeting the wind and rain, and at the same time the user will be able to see that he does not run into unfending individuals or lamp-posts. But what say the lovers—the seaside holiday-lovers—who are to be seen on every beach round the coast, with their backs to the cliff or a handy boat, an untired old-style umbrella in front of them, leaving nothing to the gaze of the inquisitive save the soles of their four shoes? Surely they will revolt against the innovation.—Westminster Gazette.

THE OFFICE-HOLDER IS NOT TO BE ENVIED



DR. HOUGHTON TO RETIRE.

Pastor of a Famous Church to Give Way to His Nephew.

Few religious edifices in the country are better known than "the little church around the corner," technically called the Church of the Transfiguration, located on East Twenty-ninth street, between Fifth and Madison avenues, New York. For forty-seven years Rev. Dr. George H. Houghton has been rector, and now, old age and faithful service giving him full title to rest, he is about to retire. His favorite nephew, bearing the same name as himself, and at present pastor of Trinity Episcopal



REV. DR. HOUGHTON.

Church, Hoboken, will succeed him. The little church around the corner is especially associated with actors and actresses, for it is there that the members of that profession have been married and buried. It all came about in this way: Joseph Holland, an English actor and the father of Joseph and E. M. Holland, actors of the present generation, died twenty-six years ago in New York City, and Joseph Jefferson took charge of the funeral arrangements. He went, accompanied by a son of the dead actor, to a church



"THE LITTLE CHURCH AROUND THE CORNER."

that then stood at Madison avenue and Twenty-eighth street, and asked the pastor to conduct the services.

"No," said the minister. "I can't have an actor's funeral in my church. My congregation would not like it. But there is a little church around the corner where they do such things." Mr. Jefferson was amazed. Then he exclaimed, "God bless the little church around the corner!" and from that church the funeral of Joseph Holland was held. "The little church around the corner" it has been ever since, and to every actor there is a veritable magic in the name.

OLDEST LIVING TWINS.

Eighty-two Years of Age and Remarkable in Many Other Respects.

Harrison County, Missouri, claims to be the home of the oldest living twins. They are Col. H. O. Nevill, of Ridge-way, and Col. J. M. Nevill, of Blythesdale, and are remarkable in more ways than in being twins. They were born in Barron County, Kentucky, June 25, 1815, and are, therefore, 62 years old. They married sisters, Rhoda and Lily



J. M. NEVILL.

Ann Brooks, both of whom are deceased. In 1850 they moved to Harrison County, Missouri, settling upon farms near where Blythesdale now stands. At that time of life they were handsome, distinguished looking men, and so much alike that strangers could not

tell one from the other. They have always exerted a marked influence on the affairs of Harrison County. Both have served as judges of the County Court, and both served in the State Legislature. Henry O. from 1854 to 1856, and James M. from 1858 to 1860, and from 1880 to 1882. On the breaking out of the civil war both went into the service of the Union as captains and came out colonels. Each raised a family of seven children, all of them being now living except two; and each has a large number of grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

The old veterans still retain vigorous minds and, considering their age, are far above the average in physical strength and endurance, which fact they ascribe to having inherited splendid constitutions and to having lived temperate lives.

Let Brides Promise to "Obey." "If a girl shrinks from the word 'obey,' or hesitates to speak it at the altar, it will be better that she shall never approach the hour of her marriage," writes Edward W. Bok in the Ladies' Home Journal, in reply to inquiries from two girls if they should insist upon the word "obey" being omitted from their marriage ceremony. "Either she is doubtful of her own love or distrusts the heart of her lover. And in either case her marriage will be a sin in the eyes of God. Where marriage is a union of true love and marriage should be taught but that—the question of 'obey' is not thought of; it does not enter the mind of the girl. One thought alone is uppermost and supreme: the union of two loving hearts, each filled with the thought of the other—both to be united in one complete whole. That is marriage, and that alone. Let non-essentials enter it, and the holiest state into which man and woman can enter this side of Heaven becomes a wrong, an irreparable sin.

"Shall these two girls, then, and all other girls with their faces turned to-

GLUES DOWN HIS GIFT.

Pastes a Dollar on the Collection Plate Every Sunday.

Virgil Richard Jaeger is the name of an eccentric, mild-mannered old man, who in the last two years has caused a great deal of trouble to the authorities of Trinity chapel, West 25th street, New York. Every Sunday in the period named he has appeared in his seat at morning service and has pasted a dollar bill in the middle of the wooden collection plate. He sits in the front row,



PASTES A DOLLAR ON THE PLATE.

and his offering is the first to be taken up. He has the bill ready. The under side is covered with a resinous substance which adheres like glue and has the odor of turpentine. He deposits the bill flat, gives it a parting pat to fasten it firmly, and fixes his eyes upon the cash stone records. The muddle is always fresh.

Mr. Jaeger, who is a printer and about 60 years old, is tall and slender. He comes to church every Sunday morning attired in a long coat, with white necktie, silk hat, kid gloves and an air of gentle solemnity. He takes his place in a calm and dignified manner. He reads the responses, shows a passing interest in the hymns, and after the sermon he draws that bill from beneath the folds of his coat, apparently, and deposits it with patient care. For a long time the church people were unable to learn where he kept the glue with which he stuck the bill. At length it was discovered that the "stickum" was concealed in his hat, which also held a tiny brush used in laying on the stuff. The old gentleman is evidently a harmless member of the large army of cranks.

LOST IN PLAY, WON IN LOVE.

One Romantic International Wedding Which Turned Out Happily.

When Miss Florence Garner, of New York, married Sir William Gordon Cumming, the central figure (and in the opinion of many the victim) of the Tranny Croft bacchanal—scandal, her friends were almost unanimous in the belief that she had thrown away her happiness. Subsequent events have proved that she was right and they wrong. No happier couple lives in Europe than Sir William and Lady Cumming, who pass most of their time on the Scottish estate which has for centuries belonged to the family of the former. When yet a child Miss Garner was left an orphan, her father, Commodore Garner, of the New York Yacht Club, her mother and several other society people having drowned off Staten Island by the capsizing of a yacht. This was in 1870. Florence grew up a bright and pretty girl, and about seven years ago, while traveling in Europe, met Sir William Gordon Cumming. Sir Will-



LADY GORDON CUMMING AND HER CHILDREN.

iam was at the height of his popularity. He was the bosom friend of the Prince of Wales and was considered in London to be rather "the mold of form."

He proposed to Miss Garner and was accepted. Then came the Tranny Croft episode and the virtual conviction of Sir William of cheating at cards. Feeling himself a disgraced man, he wrote to Miss Garner, who was then at Pau, in the Pyrenees, releasing her from her engagement. Her reply was to hurry to London, declare her belief in the innocence of Sir William and marry him.

The Ball-Bearing Curve. Can't it be the days are numbered Of the female form divine? Is there no emancipation From the dread bicycle spine?

A REMARKABLE CASE.

It Was That of a Governor's Wife Charged with Forgery.

At Glenville, W. Va., recently, the jury disagreed as to the guilt of Governor Atkinson's wife, who was charged with fabricating her deceased husband's name to an important legal document. It is not likely that the case will be tried again, and in the event of the fair defendant's conviction her legal lord and master surely would grant her unconditional pardon ere she had passed the fraction of a second in penal servitude.

Mrs. Atkinson was twice married, and each time it was to her benefit. As a poor and obscure girl she first married Dr. Ed Davis, a man of prominent family, in 1875. Dr. Davis drank too freely in the dark one night and died. In 1883 the widow married Judge Gideon Draper Camden, a member of the famous family that numbers Senators, governors and millionaires in its list of notables. She was then 38, handsome, vivacious and lively—just the sort of a woman to attract a millionaire widower of 75, and that he was attracted, and that the widow was not without business sense, is proven by a marriage contract that gave her \$100,000 for marrying him and caring for him in his old age; also by the will, which gave her all his estate except a few \$500 legacies he left to his children and grandchildren.

At 62, when Mrs. Camden married Gov. Atkinson, last summer, she was still well preserved and retained much of her youthful spirit and vigor. She and the Governor had known each other for years and had always been good friends. After the Governor's period of mourning for his wife, who died in 1894, it was noticed that he was often at Clarksburg, Mrs. Camden's home, and that she often entertained him, not only there, but when they



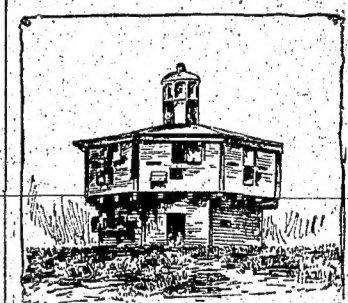
MRS. ATKINSON.

might chance to be in Washington, where Mrs. Camden maintained an elaborate establishment on U street. The forgeries Mrs. Atkinson was charged with having committed related to the property left by Judge Camden. It is known that during his life Mrs. Atkinson signed his name, with his assent, to papers; but the prosecution charges that after his death Mrs. Atkinson continued signing his name, and thereby acquired property that she had no right to.

OUR OLDEST BLOCK HOUSE.

It Stands on Wiscasset Harbor, Maine, and Was Garrisoned in 1812.

The oldest block house in the United States stands at the entrance to Wiscasset Harbor, Maine, where it was erected before the war of 1812. It stands on the southern end of Folly Island and commands the entrance to the harbor, for whose defense it was in-



THE OLD BLOCK HOUSE.

tended. In 1812 it was garrisoned, and although a big British man-of-war came up the river leading into the harbor, she did not deem it wise to pass this block house. It is built of massive oak timber, square hewn, and the sides of the structure are very thick. It is pierced with port-holes, having heavy doors. It was also garrisoned in the late civil war. The citizens of Edgecomb and Wiscasset keep it in repair, although it belongs to Uncle Sam.

Bamboo as a Building Material.

The great strength of bamboo poles is not at all understood by the majority of persons. It is stated on excellent authority that two bamboo poles, each of them one and seven-eighths inches in diameter, when placed side by side, will support a grand piano slung between them by ropes, and that they will neither sag or break under the burden. Bamboo will form poles sixty-five to seventy feet long and from eight to ten inches in diameter. A derick, twenty-six feet high, made of four-inch bamboo poles, raised two iron girder weighing together four hundred and twenty-four pounds. The wonderful lightness of this material in proportion to its strength has excited comment of late, and new uses are constantly being made of it. Scaffolds of bamboo have the advantage of lightness and strength. It is predicted that this material will come into general use for such purposes.

Nature of Some Electric Bolts.

An examination was made of some electric bolts sold by a street funder at Ottawa, Canada. It was found that beneath a strip of gauze was a layer of dry mustard. When the funder inspired a little the mustard was moistened and set up a burning sensation, and the deluded victim believed a current of electricity was passing through him.

What a happy world this would be if a man could only believe all he says.

SERMONS OF THE WEEK

Vulgar Man.—Nothing is too sacred for man's vulgar and profane touch.—Rev. Dr. Hillis, Independent, Chicago.

Right is Might.—Right is might. God is more than nature, spirit is more than body.—Rabbi D. Phillips, Hebrew, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Rest.—Man needs one day's complete rest in every seven in order that he live long in the land, healthy in body, mind and spirituality.—Rev. Lucian Clark, Baptist, Washington, D. C.

Resurgam.—On the last day the bodies of the just shall rise in glory, all their human defects healed, every blemish brushed away, and in the bloom of perpetual youth. This glory shall be in strict proportion to the holiness which adorns the just. The body shall be material forever, though endowed with properties which naturally only belong to the spirit.—Rev. Father Frieden, Catholic, San Francisco, Cal.

His Point of View.—No man sees life as the minister. He sees the fraud, deception and sin in it, and by this is prepared to preach the truth unto the people.—Rev. J. W. Sullivan, Baptist, Philadelphia, Pa.

Prosperity Evil.—Why do the wicked prosper? is often asked. The answer is, because we let them, and because, by their business ability and enterprise they deserve to.—Rev. St. C. Wright, Unitarian, New York City.

Mistakes.—Talleyrand said that a blunder was worse than a crime. The guilt of the blunderer is not as great as that of the criminal, but he may do as much harm.—Rev. C. W. Gullette, Methodist, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Separation.—There is one doctrine which must be preached in every possible manner, and that is the doctrine of separation. We must be separated from our sins.—Rev. Dr. Chapman, Presbyterian, Philadelphia, Pa.

Unselfishness.—Love, from its very nature, means unselfishness; but it means something more—it means the power to reproduce in itself states of consciousness which others feel.—Rev. Thomas Van Ness, Unitarian, Boston, Mass.

Brotherly Love.—It is only by a man's living in the closest relationship with him in thought and word and deed that he can possibly fulfill the original law to love his neighbor as himself.—Rev. C. N. Field, Episcopalian, Boston, Mass.

Benevolence.—The term "love," as used in the New Testament, is the generic expression for the sum of all benevolence. It is the all-including symbol for the whole content of man's duty to man.—Rev. A. A. Berie, Congregationalist, Boston, Mass.

Envy.—Why is it that the poor man looks with envy upon the rich man and wishes to resort to revolutionary measures for the even distribution of God's goods? It is all through want of confidence in God.—Rev. John Scully, Catholic, Philadelphia, Pa.

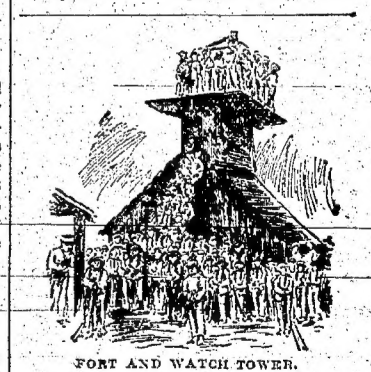
Miracles.—To believe in the Bible is one thing, and to believe in all the interpretations which men have given to it in the past is another. The miracles which God has performed I fully accept, but the miracles which commentators have imagined I am free to reject.—Rev. R. S. McArthur, Baptist, New York City.

Forward.—Before Christianity existed Egypt, Greece and Rome gave evidence of elevated conditions in the regions of art, intellect and morals. The command to the world is: "Onward! Forward!" The destiny of nature is found in motion. God's ways are those which advance mankind.—Rabbi R. Lasker, Hebrew, Boston, Mass.

WEAK DEFENSES.

The Famous Trocha of Cuba and Its Forts.

The famous trocha of Cuba, with its forts stationed at regular distances apart, has been heard of far and near. Just what these forts are like is a matter upon which the public is not so well



FORT AND WATCH TOWER.

Informed. The fort and watch tower in this instance are near Marianao and the garrison of Spanish soldiers is a strong and sturdy one. The fort itself is built simply of planks and has the appearance of a structure which would not offer much resistance to a determined body of men. The watch tower resembles part of a Chinese pagoda and, any sudden move on that part of the garrison stationed there is liable to be followed by a tumble to the ground, as no railing protects the sentry. These forts are to be found all through Cuba.

Teethsome Sandwiches of Peanuts. Peanut sandwiches are usually made from grated peanuts. Have the peanuts thoroughly roasted, and grate them on an ordinary grater. Cut the end from a square loaf of bread, butter the loaf, then cut off thin slices, and so continue until you have the desired quantity. Spread over a thick layer of the grated peanuts. Put two slices together, trim off the crusts and cut the slices into fancy shapes—either rounds, crescents, triangles or squares. Or you may buy for these a peanut butter.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Adapted.—"Why do you think women are the best disciples?" "Oh, they are the best fishers of men."—Philadelphia North American.

The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, LOCAL EDITOR
THURSDAY, NOV. 4, 1897.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Wm. Pickett has moved into town for the winter.

School Books at Fournier's Drug Store.

Dell Smith brought in a load of fine looking apples, last Saturday.

Buy your Evaporated and Canned Fruits, at Bates & Co's.

Mr. and E. A. Keeler spent last Sabbath with friends in Bay City.

A fine ruler free, with every table, at Fournier's.

Supervisor Hanna, of Beaver Creek township, was in town yesterday.

Buy a Garland Stove of S. H. & Co., and keep warm.

C. Z. Horton, of Frederic, was in town yesterday.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. H. Stephens, of Grove township, Nov. 1st, a daughter.

Bates & Co. are offering the choicest Tea and the best Coffee in town.

P. Johnson, under-sheriff, has built a convenient barn on his lot in the east part of the village.

Grayling has a Klondyke, and this is in Tinware, thanks to Joseph's Bazaar, as they are the cheapest.

Mrs. Geo. Metcalf, of Center Plains township, was shopping in town, Monday.

Order the Delinquent of S. H. & Co.

A. Taylor is building a new barn on his residence lot, to accommodate his horse.

Call at Bates & Co's. for School Supplies and Tablets. A gift with every Tablet.

N. Michelson is building a large stock barn on his farm north of the village.

Now is a good time to pay your subscription. The AVALANCHE needs money.

F. F. Hoell, of Blaine and Hugo Schreiber, of Grove, were in town last Saturday, with loads of potatoes.

Bring your Wheat and Rye to S. H. & Co.

Dr. Ellis, dentist, formerly of this place and Lawton, seems to have located at Tawas.

A second hand bicycle, better than new, because it is new, for sale cheap, at L. Fournier's Drug Store.

L. Fournier has sold the Ingerson house to Mr. O'Brien who has rented it for some time.

Order Butterick's Patterns of S. H. & Co.

C. F. Beeson who has been for some time with L. Fournier, has gone home.

Comrade W. H. Baker, of Roscom, mon county, was in town yesterday and made us a pleasant call.

No more 300 or 400 per cent profits on Tin Ware, as long as Joseph's Bazaar is in it.

J. K. Wright was attending Circuit Court at Mio, last week, where he had the defense of two important cases.

The best place in Grayling to buy Hay, Grain and Feed, is at Bates & Co's. Prices guaranteed.

Last Friday night gave us the first snow storm for the season, though but little was in sight in the morning.

S. H. & Co. are buying Wheat and Rye, and paying highest market price for it.

Mr. and Mrs. Cassimer, of Flint, former residents here, are visiting in town, the guests of Mrs. W. F. Brink.

You can buy good Tin Ware of Albert Kraus, at less than manufacturer's prices.

The sporting fraternity are taking to the woods to build them forts and breast-works to protect them from deer during the season.

H. P. Parker, of Beaver Creek tp., gave a dance at his home last Saturday night, which was attended by twenty-one couple.

Ladies, call at S. H. & Co's. store and get a Metropolitan Fashion Sheet free.

Everybody get ready for the Farmer's Institute, December 8th. and 9th. The programme will be published next week.

Since Joseph put in a stock of Tinware, we are buying it now at about one third of what we used to pay before.

All subscribers to the AVALANCHE can secure the "Michigan Farmer" for one year, on the payment of 55 cents in addition to the subscription price of the AVALANCHE.

Lots of excitement this week, including an interesting scrap on Main street, Monday, that created as much excitement as a dog fight.

If it was not for Joseph's Bazaar, we would not be paying cut-throat prices for Tin Ware and Granite Ware, etc.

Miss Angie Leese entertained a number of her young lady friends for a Halloween party, Saturday evening. A most enjoyable time.

Use Boydell's Prepared Paints to brighten your home. Every gallon sold on a guarantee. For sale at Fournier's Drug Store.

The Woman's Home Missionary Society of the M. E. Church, will meet to-morrow afternoon at two o'clock, at the Parsonage.

Gold Medal Flour is the best in the market. Buy a barrel of S. H. & Co., or call for a sample package.

All regular correspondence for the AVALANCHE, must reach us by Tuesday, as our forms are made up on Wednesday.

Regular communication of Grayling Lodge, No. 356, F. & A. M., on this Thursday evening, the 4th., at the usual hour.

We are in the Tin Ware business, and we are going to remain in it, with a full and complete stock, Joseph's Bazaar.

Regular meeting of Grayling Chapter, No. 83, O. E. S., will be held next Monday evening, the 8th., at the usual hour.

Albert Kraus has no cheap store Tin Ware, but sells good Tin Ware cheap. Call and be convinced.

Sheriff Chalker has harvested over 900 bushels of potatoes, and will have sufficient to supply his boarders until the end of his term.

C. W. Wight was quite sick for several days last week. Caught cold while at Post meeting, the previous Saturday evening.

We keep nothing but the best in the line of Tin Ware, as we can prove to our patrons by catalogues and bills. We offer no Cheap Store Tin Ware.

JOSEPH'S BAZAAR.

Ward C. Connors, of Oscoda, stayed a few days with old boy friends here, the first of the week. He was a delegate to the C. E. Convention at Lewiston.

Mrs. Mayo, of Battle Creek will speak Wednesday evening of the Farmer's Institute. Every inch of space should be filled to hear this gifted lady.

Ex-Supervisor Hickey, of Ball tp., brought in one of the finest beef cattle that was ever brought in to this market last week. It was dressed and served by Burgess.

Miss Hattie Blanshan and Benjamin Gibbs were in attendance at the District Convention of the Y.P.S.O. E. at Lewiston, last week, and report an enthusiastic gathering.

Secretary of State Gardner has our thanks for a copy of the Michigan Manual. The Manual this year is more complete and accurate than any number previously issued.

Mrs. T. E. Douglass from Grayling, came down on the afternoon train last Saturday, to visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Husted.

West Branch Herald.

James Norn will start a lumber camp near Grayling, in about two weeks, with Thos. McDole, as foreman. He expects to lumber about 1,500,000 feet of hemlock and hardwood.—Standish Independent.

Royal Taylor, deputy game warden of Cheboygan county, caught one of his boys killing a deer. He arrested him and he was fined ten dollars and costs, which the warden paid. Pretty dear venison.

Frank Peck is ready to do team work of any kind on short notice. He has bought the property of Mr. Dixon and delivers wood from the yard in his stead. Of course he has a new Harrison wagon.

Rev. J. M. Warren came down from Lewiston, Friday, and remained over until Saturday, when he continued his journey to West Branch. He is very feeble from his severe illness, but is improving steadily.

Awarded

Highest Honors—World's Fair, DR.

PRICE'S

CREAM

BAKING

POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

The Otsego County News has been awarded the printing of the proceedings of the Board of Supervisors, at \$75.00, and the Herald is kicking.

According to a report prepared by the Commissioner of the general land office, in Washington, there are yet 522,431 acres of vacant land in Michigan.

The deer hunting season opens November 8th. and closes Nov. 30th. The resident license is 75 cents; non-residents of the State, \$25, and five deer to each person is the limit.

J. K. Wright went to Gladwin yesterday, to present a bill to Judge Sharpe, praying for a receiver for the firm of Staley & Trench. Marius Hanson is suggested as the man, and will be a good one.

The burning of a chimney on the house of A. McNeve, last Thursday evening, caused an alarm to be turned in, and the department and the whole town turned out in a hurry. Fortunately no harm was done.

With all the rest of the excitement in the village on the 3rd. inst., there came to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Leese, a nine pound blue-eyed girl, which they intend to keep for a playmate with two-year old Aggie.

The following special telegram appeared in a late issue of the Detroit Tribune, from Holly: "Dr. C. P. Feltshaw and Miss Allie Hadley, both of Holly, were married here last evening."

Kalkaska county farmers have struck it pretty rich in their potato crop this year, and the prospect is now that more money will come into the county to pay for this one product, this year, than all other crops combined during the past three years.—Exchange.

The funeral of the late George H. Cummings took place from the family residence, Friday afternoon, Rev. Taylor and Knowles conducting the services. Rudbeck Post, G. A. R., having charge of the ceremony at the grave according to the G. A. R. ritual.—Cheboygan Tribune.

The annual inspection of the Gaylord Woman's Relief Corps, occurred last night, and Corps officers, Mrs. J. C. Hanson and Mrs. A. L. Pond, of Grayling, came up to assist (inspect) in the work of scrutiny, and it is believed that everything passed muster—at least the mustard was passed at the banquet at the close of the work.—Otsego Co. Herald.

The magnificent work of our fire department saved the village from a destructive conflagration last Saturday morning, as well as large individual loss. About eight o'clock the Commercial House was discovered to be on fire, having caught from a defective flue from the furnace. An alarm was turned in, and in almost incredible time the water was pouring on and in such a manner as to extinguish the fire, so that comparatively little damage occurred. Perhaps the greatest loss was in the hasty removal of the furniture from the building. It seems that the immense chimney had settled its foundation leaving an opening near the base, through which the fire escaped. The building is owned by Mr. C. Trench, and is fully insured.

Bank Failure.

Last Monday morning our village was thrown into a complete state of consternation to learn that the Grayling Exchange Bank, of Staley & Trench, had closed, and that Mr. Staley had absconded.

A meeting of local creditors was held and an examination of the affairs of the bank made as far as possible by a committee from them which discloses that over \$25,000.00 is due depositors and others, and that but \$42.00 in currency was left in the safe, and no securities of value, only a lot of worthless notes.

All of real value seeming to have been redimounted at other banks.

The deposits of Saturday aggregate several thousand dollars, and its disappearance with the general condition of the business leads to the general impression that it was a case of premeditated robbery.

Three suits in attachment were begun Monday, and the Sheriff took charge of the bank, and on Tuesday a bill was filed asking for the appointment of a Receiver.

The AVALANCHE declines to discuss the question of express an opinion, but to give facts as developed.

Mr. Staley was assessor of the school district and left the money claimed by the Board except \$450.00. His office has been declared vacant, and N. Michelson appointed in his stead.

Aside from our business men the depositors include widows and minors and many laborers, on whom the loss falls heavily.

Since coming here in 1887, Mr. Staley had won the entire confidence of the community, and was generally considered exactly honest in his dealings, and a very careful and conservative business man. Let the future pass judgment.

Something to Know.

It may be worth something to know that the very best medicine for restoring the tired out nervous system to a healthy vigor is Electric Bitters. This medicine is purely vegetable, acts by giving tone to the nervous centres in the stomach, gently stimulates the liver and the kidneys, and aids these organs in throwing off impurities in the blood. Electric Bitters improves the appetite, aids digestion, and is pronounced by those who have tried it as the very best blood purifier and nerve tonic. Try it. Sold for 50c or \$1.00 per bottle at L. Fournier's Drug Store.

A farewell reception will be tendered N. H. Traver, this evening. Mr. Traver was one of the very first to locate in Lewiston, and has been one of our honored and respected citizens. Mr. Traver was the principal organizer of the Sunday School, and was for a long time its able superintendent. We regret to lose Mr. Traver, but wish him continued prosperity in his new work in Detroit where his future home will be.—Lewiston Journal.

The Grandest Remedy.

Mr. R. B. Greave, merchant of Chilhowie, Va., certifies that he had consumption, was given up to die, sought all medical treatment that money could procure, tried all cough remedies he could hear of, but got no relief; spent many nights sitting up in a chair; was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery, and was cured by the use of two bottles. For past 3 years has been attending to business, and says Dr. King's New Discovery is the grandest medicine ever made, as it has done so much for him and also for others in his community. Dr. King's New Discovery is guaranteed for Coughs, Colds and Consumption. It can't fail. Trial bottles free at L. Fournier's Drug Store. 2

The Toledo Weekly Blade.

Every intelligent family needs in addition to their local paper, a good national weekly. The greatest and most widely known general family newspaper is the Toledo Weekly Blade. For thirty years it has been a regular visitor in every part of the Union, and is well known in almost every one of the 70,000 postoffices in the country. It is edited with reference to a national circulation. It is a Republican paper, but men of all politics take it, because of its honesty and fairness in the discussion of all public questions. It is the favorite family paper, with something for every member of the household. Serial stories, poetry, wit and humor; the Household department, best in the world; Young Folks, Sunday School Lessons, Talmage's sermons, the Farmstead, the Question Bureau (which answers questions for subscribers), the News of the Week in complete form, and other special features. Specimen copies gladly sent on application, and if you send us a list of addresses, we will mail a copy to each. Only \$1 a year. If you wish to raise a club, write for terms.

Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

The Trouble Over.

A prominent man in town exclaimed the other day: "My wife has been wearing out her life from the effects of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint and Indigestion. Her case baffled the skill of our best physicians. After using three packages of Bacon's Celery King for the nerves she is almost entirely well." Keep your blood in a healthy condition by the use of this great vegetable compound. Call at L. Fournier's, sole agent, and get a trial package free. Large sizes 50c and 25c.

THE KLONDYKE

IS ALL RIGHT
WHEN YOU ARE LOOKING FOR
GOLD!

BUT WHEN YOU
ARE LOOKING FOR BARGAINS,
GO TO CLAGGETT'S STORE.

New Goods arriving daily, Don't fail to see
our new line of
GENTS, LADIES, AND CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR.

The best place in the city to buy your GROCERIES, and the cheapest place to buy your
SHOES.

Give us a trial order and be convinced that we
CAN SAVE YOU MONEY.

S. S. CLAGGETT,
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

A Saginaw dispatch says that out of 52 samples of sugar beets sent from Saginaw county farms to Washington, all but three were found to be above the required 12 per cent standard, the average being 83.84 per cent purity, and 14.42 per cent sugar.

Last Thursday, Jas. McNeve was drawing heavy timber in the mill yard, when a stick in some way rolled from the wagon, carrying him with it and inflicting a severe contusion of the ankle and foot, which will make him limp for some time. His place on the day is being filled by Duncan Eastman.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by L. Fournier, drugist.

Reports to the State Board of Health, show that rheumatism, diarrhea, neuralgia, bronchitis, and tonsillitis, in the order named, caused the most sickness in Michigan, during the past week. Consumption was reported at 173 places, typhoid fever at 63, diphtheria at 37, scarlet fever at 32, measles at 14, whooping cough at 6, and three cases of alleged small pox, at Bay City.

A Horrible Railroad Accident.

Is a daily chronicle in our papers; also the death of some dear friend, who had died with Consumption, whereas, if he or she had taken Otto's Cure for Throat and Lung diseases in time, life would have been rendered happier and perhaps saved. Heed the warning. If you have a cough or any affection of the Throat and Lungs, call at L. Fournier's, sole agent and get a trial bottle free. Large sizes 50c and 25c.

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You Will Be SORRY,

SOME DAY,
If You DO Not Take ADVANTAGE

OF
ROSENTHALS GREAT SALE!

REMEMBER WE MUST SELL
the Goods, and you get the benefit of whatever articles you want in our line at less than cost.

SEE OUR LINE OF SHOES.
SEE OUR DRY GOODS
AND OUR CLOTHING.

Don't forget to look upon our array of
LADIES' DRESS GOODS.

It means DOLLARS in your POCKET, if you visit
OUR STORE.

Come and see us whether you wish to purchase or not. You are always welcome at
OUR STORE. Yours for Low Prices,

JOE ROSENTHAL,
One Price Clothing, Dry Goods, Hat,
CAP AND SHOE HOUSE,

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL
(NIAGARA FALLS ROUTE.)

Trains leave Grayling as follows:
GOING NORTH.

8:55 P. M. Mackinaw Express, Daily except Sunday; arrives at Mackinaw, 7:40 P. M.
4:25 A. M. Marquette Express, Daily, arrives at Mackinaw 7:30 A. M.
1:00 P. M. Way Freight, arrives Mackinaw 7:30 P. M.
12:40 P. M. Mackinaw Accommodation.

GOING SOUTH.

2:15 P. M. Detroit Express, arrives at Bay City, 7:15 P. M. Detroit Express.
10:05 A. M. New York Express, Daily, arrives Bay City 3:35 A. M. Detroit, 7:30 A. M.
2:30 P. M. Bay City Accommodation, arrives at Bay City 6:45 P. M.
Lewiston Accommodation—Depart 6:30 A. M. Arr. 1:45 P. M.

O. W. RUGGLES,
GEN. PASS. AGENT.

A. W. CAMPBELL,
Local Ticket Agent, Grayling.

The Biggest Offer Yet.

The AVALANCHE
AND
The Twice-a-Week
Detroit Free Press

For only \$1.60.

The Twice-a-Week Free Press is conceded by all to be MICHIGAN'S LEADING NEWSPAPER. It is published on Tuesday and Friday of each week and is almost equal to a daily paper. Remember, that by taking advantage of this combination you get 52 copies of the "Avalanche" and 104 copies of the "Free Press" for only \$1.60, which makes the cost of the papers to you about One Cent per Copy.

A 500-Page Book Free!

The Free Press
ALMANAC AND
Weather Forecast for 1898.
Correct. Concise. Complete.

Over 20,000 copies of the 1897 book were sold at 25 cents.

An accurate and superior book of reference that tells you all you want to know. There will not be a useless page in it. A practical educator and hand book of encyclopedic information on subjects statistical, official, historical, political and agricultural. Likewise a book of religious fact and general practical directions on everyday affairs of office, home and farm.

A copy of this book will be sent to all subscribers immediately and sending 15 cents additional for mailing expenses, making \$1.75 in all.

The book will be published about December 25th, 1897, it being impossible to get it out earlier, on account of getting complete records of 1897 events. Copies of the book will be sent to all taking advantage of this offer as soon after above date as possible. Do not delay but take advantage of this remarkable liberal offer, which we make for a limited time only, by special arrangement with the publishers. Remember, we send both papers a full year for \$1.60 and you can have a copy of the book by sending 15c additional. Address

THE AVALANCHE,
GRAYLING, MICH.

YOU CAN CURE THAT COUGH WITH
EILERT'S TAR
AND
WILD CHERRY

COUGHS CURED

Eilert's Daylight Liver Pills
Small vegetable pills for Headache,
Constipation, Dyspepsia, Biliousness and
Disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

JAMES K. EILERT,
Atty. for Mortgages.

August 1897

WHITECAPS

Indiana is conceded to be the home of the White Cap. It is in the Hoosier State that the organization and practice had their birth, and, although both have since spread to many States, the people of no other community have been so afflicted with them as have the Hoosiers. How or by whom the first White Cap organization was formed is not known, but early in the 80's it began operations, and its success in riding certain localities of miscreants led to the rapid spread of the organization in many parts of the State. These men, wearing white pillow-cases over their heads and shoulders, with holes cut through to enable them to see, began electing better living into the lawless element. Armed with switches they would ride silently up to the home of an outlaw, and, taking him unawares, would switch him nearly to death. In several cases death resulted from the beatings which were administered usually to the outlaw and his whole family irrespective of sex. The White Caps were regularly organized and governed with great sternness and secrecy. No one was admitted unless his character for honesty was above reproach. A sitting was held where it was thought desirable that the organization take up some special case. When it had decided that punishment was necessary it was meted out with terrible sternness. In the earlier days the visitation seldom miscarried. The victim had no warning, until his cabin and whippers him almost to death at his own gate post. He was then given twenty-four hours to leave the country. The death which in many instances followed refusal to obey this mandate had a salutary effect. In some instances where resistance was made the White Caps shot the victim full of bullets. Cabins were usually burned after the whipping had taken place. This went on for years. The authorities made some feeble attempts to prosecute the White Caps, but it was impossible to get the slightest evidence against them.

When it was found that they were as humane from the law as the outlaws had been they turned their attention to those guilty of minor offenses and be-

for his patient to perform any kind of labor. This man was receiving aid from the township trustees and the reason for attempting to drive him to work was that he might not be a burden upon the taxpayers of the township. After the whipping he refused to accept further aid on account of fear of another beating and his immediate neighbors contributed to his support till he was able to return to work. He is reported to be a quiet, inoffensive citizen and was never accused of crime. A case in Monroe County that excited great indignation among the order-loving citizens was that of the whipping of a widow on account of alleged improper conduct. Her husband had died a year before, and she was trying to cultivate a piece of poor land and make a living for herself and two small children. She was the associate of her nearest neighbors, regularly attended the country church, and no one had ever breathed a word against her character. To the surprise of all her friends she was taken from her home at night and threatened with a whipping if she did not leave the neighborhood. Only her piteous pleading saved her from the pain and indignity which the White Caps intended to inflict. It is said in behalf of the White Cap organization of the county that it was not the mover in this outrage, and that none of its members were present, but the citizens who have appealed for relief point to this fact as an additional reason for the disbanding of the organization, for it illustrated what they had done in its name.

A KENTUCKY WOMAN.

What She Would Do If Elected President of the United States. Mrs. Josephine K. Henry, who, if she were elected to the Presidency of the United States, would stand for the re-nomination of silver, for prohibition, for universal suffrage and agnosticism, is a Kentucky woman who has already been mentioned as a candidate for the Presidential nomination in 1900. Mrs. Henry for many years has been prominent in Kentucky as a reformer and she is one of the leading women of that State. She is a native of Newport, Ky.

IS THE OLDEST OLD MAID.

Miss Mary Ann Crothers of Philadelphia at 104 Years. The oldest old maid in America lives in Philadelphia and is hale and hearty at 104 years. She is Miss Mary Ann Crothers, and is spending her last years with her relatives.

"Aunt" Crothers was born in Ireland in 1793, while the French revolution was at its stormiest, and before Napoleon was heard of. The entire Crothers family have been long lived. Her father died at 82 and her mother at 85. Her brother, a member of the legislature, has reached a ripe old age. Miss Crothers came to America when she was 40. She lived two years in Omaha and then came to Philadelphia, where she has resided ever since. Miss Crothers, like many other centenarians, is a fine refutation of the

MISS MARY ANN CROTHERS.

theory that coffee kills. She has drunk the alkaline beverage ever since she was a little girl. She is able to go upstairs unassisted, looks over the newspapers occasionally and takes a great interest in church affairs.

Country Life and Living. Referring to a fashion or tendency which is certainly worthy of commendation and encouragement, one of the metropolitan dailies suggests that perhaps nothing is more indicative in a small way of our growth as a nation in

LADIES' BRASS BAND OF OREGON WHOSE PLAYING IS FAMOUS.



Heppner, Oregon, has a unique musical novelty in the character of a ladies' brass band, made up of the maids and matrons of the most prominent families in the town, whose members are all pledged with the band. The band was organized a year ago, and was to be a self-supporting organization entirely. As soon as organization was perfected ways and means were canvassed by which funds could be raised for uniforms and instruments. It was decided to give a concert, which proved a grand success financially, at which the band made its first appearance in public. The audience mildly enthused over their playing it was so much better than was expected. The Ladies' Band was a success. Then when the presidential campaign opened they were at once in demand. The Ladies' Band became the fashion, and no candidate ever thought of making a speech in their neighborhood without first having secured their services as an attraction. Their popularity led them into church socials, picnics, etc., until now they are famous throughout the entire Northwest.

UNCLE SAM'S FISH COMMISSION

Important Branch of the Government of Which the Public Knows Little.

The work of the United States Fish Commission is perhaps as little understood by the people of the country generally as any branch of the government. While it is not a division of any one of the nine great departments, it is created by the President of the United States, its officers are appointed by him, and the work it is accomplishing is of great importance to several industries of the country.

In order to supply the demand for food, fish culture must be resorted to in every thickly-populated country, for with the utmost protection the demand is always greater than the supply unless nature is aided in its production of fish. Benjamin Franklin and other prominent Americans were strong advocates of fish culture, and practiced the transplanting of fish in the closing years of the last century, but it was not until the early '50s that much attention was given to the matter in the United States. At about this time the scientific men of the country began to investigate the American streams; and they were not long in discovering that they were being rapidly cleared out. They expressed grave fears that the coast waters might also become decimated of their finny inhabitants. Steps were very soon taken by the different States to prevent such a catastrophe; in 1865 Massachusetts appointed the first fish commission; in 1868 New York appropriated \$1,000 for the same purpose. Gradually the other States have followed suit until now almost every one has its fish commission; and since its first appropriation New York has spent over \$300,000 for this object. In 1870 Prof. Baird, then of the Smithsonian Institution, fitted up a station at Woods' Hole, on the southern coast of Massachusetts, at his own expense, and maintained it for two years, making many valuable demonstrations of what could be done with a hatchery.

The matter of a national fish commission was brought to the attention of Congress and the President many times before anything was done about it, but in February, 1871, Congress passed a joint resolution which authorized the appointment of a commission of fish and fisheries. Prof. Baird was appointed and entered at once upon his duties, and his efficient service won for himself the title of "the first fish culturist in the world," and placed the American fisheries in the front of all others. At the present time there are stations located all over the country. The headquarters of the commission is at Washington; it occupies the old ante-bellum arsenal in that part of the mall which is designated as Army square and is a plain tall brick building without a suggestion of exterior ornamentation. The basement floor is filled with aquaria in which is running water and growing plants and inhabited with all kinds of fishes; the west part of this floor is finished like a deep grotto and the hanging vines and mosses over the glass cases, in which civilization than the increased liking among our wealthier young people for country living and the broader and more wholesome interests attendant on such an existence. Twenty-five years ago even fashionable people rarely, if ever, quitted the groove in which they all moved. They were content with the town life in a brown-stone front in winter, the smaller and less cared-for cottage in Newport, or some other watering place in summer, or the then peculiarly American fashion of herding together in the great hotels at various famous resorts of the day. The rich young men of that generation found their pleasures in dancing and flirting, fast driving, European travels and more or less rapid living. The comparatively recent development of what seems to be an American leisure class has had undoubtedly a great deal to do with the changes in the ways of living and thinking among the fashionable younger set, but one must not underrate also the influence of outdoor sports which imported originally from England, has in the last decade taken root in the healthy Anglo-Saxon proclivities of our race, and produced a rapid and vigorous growth, the effects of which are apparent in the physical development of the younger generation. Good Housekeeping.

A Curious Superstition. Among the superstitions of the Seneca Indians was one most beautiful one. When a young maiden died they imprisoned a young bird until it first began to try its powers of song; and then, loading it with creases and messages, they loosed its bonds over her grave, in the belief that it would fold its wing nor close its eye until it had flown to the spirit-land and delivered its precious burden of affection to the loved and lost one. St. Nicholas.

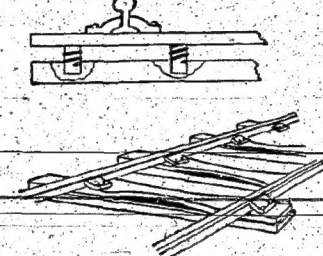
Right in His Lane. "How long," inquired the Eastern potentate, "has the young man been in the treadmill?" "Two weeks, O conquering king, and he told me yesterday that he was having a fine time, although the scenery was getting monotonous." "Two weeks? Great Allah! Who is he, anyway?" "He claims he is an American hippo sealer; but what that might be I know not."—Puck.

Never punish children by striking them on the head. There are other places. The dodo is very often the living picture of an unpaid tailor bill.

RAILROAD BED ON SPRINGS.

Will Lessen the Wear and Tear on Tracks and Rolling Stock.

A railroad bed on springs has been recently patented with the idea of lessening the wear and tear on the tracks and rolling stock. The tie consists of a body and a top section and in the top of the body of the tie, near each end, are grouped four holes or recesses, into which enter corresponding lugs or posts on the under face of the top section, a spring being coiled around each lug or post, and bearing upon the upper face



SPRING RAILROAD TIE.

of the body of the tie and the under face of the top section. The springs are normally strong enough to prevent the tie from being pressed downward by the weight of a moving train into contact with the bottom section, the track being thus practically spring-cushioned throughout its length. The rails are firmly held in place on these movable sections of the ties by the usual chairs or clamps.

Girl Who Shames Religion.

Ruth Ashmore, writing of the "Shams of the Modern Girl" in the Ladies' Home Journal, and of "the sham that is worse than all others—the religious sham," says: "She is the one who is most conspicuous in speech and sometimes in work; but in her heart her religion is simply a means to a very earthly end. She is prominent in the Sunday school, because she thinks she can in that way become acquainted with some people she would like to know. She is ever ready to get up and express her creed at the prayer-meeting, because she thinks that her ability will be recognized. She rustles into her pew, kneels for a long time, and then settles herself comfortably—to look at the congregation. She considers it respectable to go to church. Beyond that she gives no thought. She forgets that, unless religion is of the heart, it is of no value. She has never understood that it is not the loud prayer, nor the wordy prayer which makes an impression on God, but that it is the sincere cry from the soul appealing to Him to which He listens. The religious sham usually gives you a description of all the costumes worn by her set in church. She can tell you of the amount of money put in by each member as the plate is passed by. She goes to church to observe the outward, visible sign, and never, in any way, troubles herself about the inward, spiritual grace."



THE PONDS FOR FISH CULTURE AT WASHINGTON.

The fishes are swimming, make the illusion perfect. If often happens that the ears in which fishes for propagation are sent to the stations over the country are standing on the side tracks near the building and when this is so it is very interesting to see the manner in which the fishes are carried from place to place. The government owns two steamers, the Albatross and the Fish Hawk, which are fitted up magnificently for the purpose, and which are used exclusively for deep sea explorations. They are manned with men of known scientific attainments who have added immensely to the store of the world's knowledge of the inhabitants of the "briny deep." The ponds for fish culture at Washington are not far from the Washington monument on the mall, and they are one of its most attractive features. Rare specimens of fish are brought and careful experiments are made to acclimate them, and here, too, are hatched vast quantities of the eggs of the fish of commerce, which are sent to the various stations all over the country.

Hypnotizing by Telephone.

The wonders of the telephone never cease. The latest brought to the attention of the New York Electrical Engineer is the hypnotizing of a young boy through the medium of the telephone at Houston, Texas. It is needless to surmise, adds the Engineer, that the subject was a pronounced catlephant; but the fact brought to light would seem to indicate more strongly than ever the necessity for a stringent law against the promiscuous practice of hypnotizing. The Engineer does not imagine that many persons could be influenced hypnotically over the telephone, yet it believes it will be just as well to guard against such practices by prompt and effective legislation.—San Francisco Chronicle.

HOW TIN SOLDIERS ARE MADE.

Those in Turkish or Greek Uniform Most Popular This Year.

"Toy soldiers made of tin or lead, are just as great favorites with children now as they were in the days of our grandfathers," said a wholesale New York dealer. "The soldiers are made almost exclusively in Nuremberg and Furth, Germany, where clever artisans are employed by the numerous manufacturers to design and mold them. The process of manufacture is interesting. The first step is to make sketches of the intended figures. Great pains are bestowed on them. The best artists in Germany do not hesitate when asked to supply models for these toy soldiers, and in making their drawings they have to bear in mind certain fixed rules. Their sketches must be colored. They must avoid deep tints and select only bright, gaudy colors, which children so much prefer. They must also possess a full knowledge of the military costumes of the period to which the soldier they represents belongs. This year the Turkish and Greek soldiers are the leading favorites."

"At Nuremberg and Furth slates molds are used for the plain figures, while brass molds are employed for those in relief. The slates for the former is bought at Sonneberg, in Thuringia, and the tin, which is purchased in England, is melted and poured into them through a small orifice.

"The metal soon hardens when it has been poured in, and the workman then removes the figures, cutting off any excesses which may have been caused by the molten metal running over the interstices.

"The soldiers then have to be painted, and this is always done by women, who work at home, and are given a certain number of figures upon a piece of wood slat up the center, so as to hold them in a fixed position. When one side of the figure is dry the woman turns it round and paints the other side. Her wages are very poor. The final process, also intrusted to women, is that of packing the soldiers, which are placed in boxes of 30, 60, 120 and 240 pieces, weighing one-eighth, one-quarter, one-half or one pound for the infantry, and of 12, 24, 48 or 96 pieces, of the same weight, for the cavalry.—Washington Star.

Meinheer Janssen.

The man who by proxy is the father of the 5-cent cigar that is smoked every day by millions of Americans is Meinheer Janssen, of Amsterdam, Holland, the dictator of the world's tobacco market. It was he who discovered the value of Sumatra leaf as "wrappers" for cigars filled not only with American but Havana tobacco. He is 76 years old.

Mr. Janssen, while not the discoverer of the fact that the island of Sumatra produced a very superior leaf tobacco, one curiously well fitted for use as cigar wrappers, was the first to appreciate the value of the discovery made by a countryman of his—and to encourage the wider and better cultivation of the plant in Sumatra. It was he who broke the domination of the Havana planters in the cigar trade. It was he who made it possible for the tobacco smoker of ordinary means to procure a cigar of excellence at a price that fitted his purse. To-day the larger proportion of cigars smoked all over the world are wrapped with the smooth, fine-veined leaf grown on the island of Sumatra. It is that leaf that made it possible to utilize American-grown tobacco in the manufacture of "domestic" cigars, and it was its introduction to this country that laid the foundation for the immense domestic cigar trade, a trade which employs thousands of men and in which millions of American capital are invested.

Meat-Eating and Temper.

Mrs. Ernest Hart, who accompanied her husband in his recent trip around the world, appears to come to the conclusion that meat-eating is bad for the temper. In the "Times" she says that in no country is home rendered so unhappy and life made so miserable by the ill-temper of those who are obliged to live together as in England. If we compare domestic life and manners in England with those of other countries where meat does not form such an integral article of diet, notable improvement will be remarked. In less meat-eating France unruly is the rule of the home; in fish and rice eating Japan harsh words are unknown, and an exquisite politeness to one another prevails even among the children who play together in the streets. In Japan I never heard rude, angry words spoken by any but Englishmen. I am strongly of opinion that the ill-temper of the English is caused in a great measure by a too abundant meat diet, combined with a sedentary life. The half-oxidized products of albumen circulating in the blood produce both mental or moral disturbances. The healthful thing to do is to lead an active and unselfish life, on a moderate diet, sufficient to maintain strength and not increase weight.

Seasickness.

Men are less subject to seasickness than women, according to an old sea captain, but when attacked by it make more fuss. They take immediately to their berths, where they grumble and groan until they are well enough to go on deck again. A woman fights the unpleasant malady until she can fight no longer. Then she becomes maudlin and pathetic. She retires to her room and invariably asks three questions: "First, whether people die of seasickness, then how many miles we are from shore, and lastly when we shall get over. The doctor is always talked over. When the patient gets so ill that she loses interest in the doctor, she usually lies on her side and cries by the hour. A great many passengers come aboard loaded with medicine for the prevention of seasickness, but the only sure preventive is careful dieting.

A Pertinent Question.

"If I had my life to live over," said the man who adopts a solemn tone, "there are lots of mistakes that I wouldn't have made."

"That's just like a man," his wife rejoined. "Always discontented. Suppose you didn't make the same mistakes; have you any reason for supposing those you made in place of 'em would be a bit more satisfactory?"—Washington Star.

Some men find courage only when they lose their tempers.

FLASHES OF FUN.

"I can't see why you object to young softly. I'm sure he is constant." "Worse than that. He is perpetual!" "She—Did you see anything in New York that reminded you of Philadelphia? He—Yes; the messenger boys.—Exchange.

Author—I have a dialect story I want to sell you. Editor—In what dialect is it? Author—I don't know. Editor—I'll take it.—Truth.

Daughter—What will I do, papa, out there in the country without a riding habit? Her papa—Get into the habit of walking, my dear.—Up to Date.

Ethel—Maud has been trying to learn how to ride a bicycle for four weeks now. Penelope—is her instructor stupid? Ethel—No—bansome.—Judge.

Man—There is no victory over self. Scorch—Yes, I know. I broke my ten-mile record yesterday.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The bashful one—Why do you girls always kiss each other when you meet? She—Because we wish to do unto each other as we would that others should do unto us.—Life.

"Is your sister's husband coming down over Sunday?" "No; it's too far." "Too far? Why, the charm of this place is its accessibility!" "Yes; but my sister is a widow."—Puck.

Father (at breakfast)—How did young Snodgrass like his turning on the gas at 8 o'clock last night? Daughter (surprised)—Why, papa—I—he—we didn't know that you did.—Puck.

Economical and wealthy father—Do you know, my son, what strict economy would do for you? Robert—I know what it has done for me, father, and I respect you for it.—Harlem Life.

Mrs. Peck—If I had my life to go over again, I wouldn't marry the best man alive. Mr. H. Peck (his chance, at last)—You to?—Philadelphia North American.

He—Isn't it a disagreeable feature of golf, losing the ball so often? She—Oh, no; that's the only way George and I could get out of hearing of the caddy for an instant.—Yonkers Statesman.

"I ain't goin' out on a tandem with dat Susie Mellon girl again, no, sah." "Wharfer?" "Kase when her toes ain't collidin' with the handle-bar, her heels is plowin' gutters in de ground!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"That actor doesn't seem at home in his work," said the man who makes comments. "No," replied the theatrical manager, gloomily. "He isn't. But he will be unless business gets better pretty soon."—Washington Star.

Glady's—Papa's going to give us a check at the wedding instead of a present. Tom—Tom—All right! we'll have the ceremony at high noon instead of at 4 o'clock. Glady's—Why, what for, dear? Tom—Banks close at 3.—Detroit Free Press.

Major Bluegrass—When Governor Jones said to Governor Smith that it was "a long time between drinks," just how long do you suppose he meant, sir? Major Pepper—There is really no telling of that, sir—my time is a long time, when it is between drinks, sir.—Puck.

Old gentleman (in omnibus), to young man who has not vacated his seat to accommodate a lady, severely—When I was young, sir, I would have got up and given the lady my seat. Young man—Then, sir, I am sorry to see that you have lost your politeness with your youth.—To-Day.

Sherlock Holmes (at burlesque show)—That little man over there in the box is a professor of mathematics. Dr. Watson—He is an acquaintance of mine. Sherlock Holmes—No; I never saw him before in my life. Dr. Watson—Then how do you know he is a professional mathematician? Sherlock Holmes—By the interest he takes in the figures on the stage.—Chicago News.

Duck Farming in Virginia.

One of the largest and best equipped duck farms in the United States is located at Riverton, Warren County, on the Southern Railway. John W. Morgan four years ago commenced raising ducks at Riverton on a small scale, and his business has grown until the output this year is about 5,000 ducks, and he is enlarging his plant and expects next year's output to be about 15,000 ducks. Mr. Morgan's plant occupies two acres of ground, and this area he will increase. The plant consists of an incubator house, a feed-room, a brooder house, home for employes, a warehouse, yards with shelter for the ducks and water supply outfit, including bath ponds, with running water for the fowls. The proprietor is now adding to this plant. In the busy season there are fed to this farm 125 3/4-gallon buckets of mixed feed each day. This farm marketed many thousands of ducklings the past season, a large number weighing 7 1/2 to 8 pounds per pair at seven weeks of age.—Alexandria Gazette.

Queerest Town in England.

The most curious town in England is Northwich. There is not a straight street, nor, in fact, a straight house, in the place; every part of it has the appearance of having recently suffered from the visitation of an earthquake. Northwich, as every one knows, is the center of the salt industry. On nearly all sides of the town are big salt works, with their engines pumping hundreds of thousands of gallons of brine every week.

At a depth of some two hundred or three hundred feet are immense subterranean lakes of brine, and as the contents of these are pumped and pumped away, the upper crust of earth is correspondingly weakened, and the result is an occasional subsidence.

These subsidences have a "pulling" effect on the nearest buildings, which are drawn all ways, giving the town an upside-down appearance.

Paper in Amoy, China.

The annual consumption of paper used in Amoy, China, is said to be nearly \$10,000,000. Most of it is of local manufacture. The Chinese don't like foreign-made paper.

Women may supersede men in many pursuits, but the field in which a brindle cow grazes is barred to the female sex.



WHITECAPS AT THEIR COWARDLY WORK.

came themselves the victims of a moral laxity. They took to regulating domestic difficulties between husbands and wives. They punished petty thieves and the victims of vice with the same barbarity they had meted out to murderers and the larger criminals. Neighborhood quarrels, petty hates and personal dislikes were made the subject of white capping and politics began to play its part in the outrages. Scores of innocent men and women were whipped and submitted to tortures unrepeatable. In still more cases the property of the victims was confiscated by their persecutors. The organization became lax and admitted members who used it to wreak their personal spite. Men in twos and threes began to do White Cap work on their own account and the parent organization found itself charged with crimes and persecutions of which it had no knowledge. White capping ceased for a time under the stern rule of the late Governor Gray, but it again raged under Governor Matthews, although he strove his best to put it down. The evil has again come to the front, and Governor Mount has ordered a thorough investigation of the terrible afflict at Osgood, that the guilty men may be brought to justice. The sudden and apparently general revival of white capping in Indiana is causing much concern in official circles, and there is a pronounced sentiment in favor of drastic measures on the part of the Governor to the end that the organization may be broken up and their leaders if not the rank and file be brought to respect the law. In certain counties of the State regular White Cap organizations are in existence. The members are known to many citizens who would gladly give evidence against them but for the fear that the local authorities would not be able to protect them against the violence which might result.

Many of the recent outrages have been characterized by exceptional brutality. Some of the victims have suffered without any cause being known to those who were in a position to judge best of their lives. In Brown County a man and a woman, C. latter sick at the time, were taken out of their cabin at night, the cabin, with their little effects, burned and themselves driven from the county with threats of hanging if they returned. In another instance in the same county a man was unmercifully whipped, because he would not work, though a physician was attending him at the time and testified afterward that it was impossible

Her father was Capt. Euclid Williamson, a steamboat man in the days of the floating palaces of the Ohio and Mississippi. Her father died when she was very young, but her mother looked after the child and was careful that she was given a liberal and a good education. The child evinced genuine talent for music, and she is to-day in no mean way a capable musician. As a poet Mrs. Henry has made a good success. Her verses have the true ring and have been widely copied in the newspapers of the country. "Prisoners of Fate" is especially well known. Her husband, Capt. William Henry, was an officer in the Confederate army and served with distinction on the side of



MRS. JOSEPHINE K. HENRY.

the South. Six years ago Mrs. Henry lost her only son. This event cast a gloom upon her life which she has tried to lighten by her work for womankind. She does not dream even of being elected President, but her ideas of what should be are just as vigorous as if she had some hope at some time in the future of being the nation's chief magistrate.

It's Plausible.

May—I wonder why Cupid is always represented as a baby? Jack—Probably he catches cold and sneezes with an early death, owing to an insufficient amount of wearing apparel.

Manmoth Hydrangea.

Mrs. F. Chase, of Washington, Minn., has a hydrangea "manicula grandiflora" which covers an area of 133 square feet and has over 1,200 large panicles of flowers upon it.

Settled the Question of Age.

D. W. Caldwell, the late president of the Lake Shore, and John R. Miller, general superintendent of the Southwestern system of the Pennsylvania, were friends all their lives, but there was one thing on which they could never agree, and that was as to which was the older. One day they were driving up to Caldwell's country home in a buggy.

"John," said the Lake Shore man, "you have always insisted that I am older than you."

"Why, of course, I was born in—"

"That's all right, John, if you are younger than I am suppose you open the gate."

Without a word Mr. Miller climbed from the buggy, opened the gate, and Mr. Caldwell drove through. And then he did not stop, but went on to the house, leaving Mr. Miller to follow through the dark and mud as best he could. When the house was reached the soil was scraped off Mr. Miller and nothing more was said. He had proved that he was the younger man of the two. —St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Wheeling and the Hearing.

An eminent Italian physician, curious to observe the effect of fatigue on cyclists, recently examined twenty-four men who had ridden thirty-two miles in two hours and a quarter, and found that, with reference to the hearing, in nearly every instance it was defective, though it became normal again after two or three hours' rest.

Give Us Rest.

This is the prayer of the nervous who do not sleep well. Let them use Hostetter's Stomach Bitters and their prayer will be speedily answered. Indigestion is the product of indigestion and nervousness, two associated ailments, soon remedied by the Bitters, which also vanquishes neuralgia, constipation, liver complaint, rheumatism and kidney complaints.

"My wife has been studying geology and the house is so full of rocks I can't find a place to sit down." "What will you do about it?" "I've induced her to take up astronomy." "Is that any better?" "Of course, she can't collect specimens." —Chicago Record.

Lane's Family Medicine.

Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headache. Price 25 and 50c.

Undertaker—A man who follows the medical profession.

Catarrh in the Head.

Suffered With It for Five Years, but Hood's Sarsaparilla Cured.

"I had catarrh in my head and suffered with it for five years. I was also troubled with weakness. I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla and it entirely cured the catarrh, built up my system and did me a great deal of good." W. E. MELLOWAY, Columbia, Missouri.

Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Is the best—in fact, the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure sick headache. 25c.



TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER
WILL KEEP YOU DRY.

Don't be fooled with a makeshift or cheap coat. If you want a coat that will keep you dry in the hardest rain, get the Fish Brand Slicker. For sale by all druggists and hardware stores. Write for catalogue to A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.



WINCHESTER GUN
CALIBRE FREE.
SEND YOUR NAME ON A POSTAL CARD AND WE WILL SEND YOU OUR 16 PAGE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE.
WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.
180 WINCHESTER AVE., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

Humulistic Hair Grower.

PURELY VEGETABLE.
The greatest wonder of the age. Will grow hair on bald heads and beautiful faces. Cures dandruff and all skin diseases. Stops hair falling out; makes new growth. Restores gray hair to original color—soft and glossy as in youth. For sale by all druggists and hardware stores. Write for catalogue to J. H. SMITH & CO., POAGE, Homer, Ill. Price 75 cents.

PATENTS ARE PROTECTED. REPAIRS AND IMPROVEMENTS IN ALL PATENTED MACHINES AND MACHINERY. Write to J. H. SMITH & CO., POAGE, Homer, Ill. Price 75 cents.

WANTED: A man in every town to work for a collecting agency. Send stamp. WILLIAM E. DEVOL, Ashland, Ohio.

AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA," AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.

J. DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now bear the fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Pitcher* on every bottle. This is the original "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," which has been used in the homes of the mothers of America for over thirty years. LOOK CAREFULLY at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought on the and has the signature of *Chas. H. Pitcher* on the wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Pitcher is President.

March 8, 1897.

Do Not Be Deceived.

Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which even he does not know.

"The Kind You Have Always Bought"

BEARS THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Pitcher
Insist on Having
The Kind That Never Failed You.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 27 N. MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

NEVER SEEN A BICYCLE.

Dutch Flushing Village Surprised by the Sight.

Vollendam, Holland, is one of the few places in the world that have never known a bicycle, or, at least, it never had until lately. Vollendam is a little fishing village. The people who live there are the oddest, most old-fashioned folks imaginable. The men wear magenta waistcoats and remarkable trousers, buttoned with huge silver buttons that are heirlooms. In Vollendam a man never loses his trouser button, but if he happens to do so a search is ordered all through the village, and no one rests until the button has been found and returned.

Vollendam is the quaintest village, visitors say, they ever saw. There are funny little peak-roofed houses, with the walls painted bright yellow and covered with old Dutch ware that the people will not sell. The women wear aprons of bright blue, with a piece at the top of the brightest possible plaid. The bodies are of flowered chintz of bright yellow, embroidered in different colors, and even the sabots are grass green or yellow.

The little girls dress exactly like their mothers, and so do the little boys, in skirts and all, until they are 7, when they are put in bloomers; and the only way they can be told is by a little disc the size of a dollar embroidered on the back of their tight little baby caps.

The people of Vollendam never take up new things. But a few days ago there was a sensation in Vollendam, and it was caused by the arrival of two American girls. They were two young girls, who came over from Paris to see Holland. One of them was from Chicago and the other from a Southern city. They had heard that there were strange places in Holland, and they set out to find one of them.

When these girls arrived in Vollendam they went to the hotel, and there prepared to go forth; but when they came out they found a crowd of Vollendams around the door. Asking some one what was the matter, they received the reply:

"It is your bicycles."

Vollendam never saw a bicycle before. When they learned that Vollendam had never before seen a wheel, they were astonished. After a little persuasion they kindly consented to give exhibitions of some simple feats. Their small tricks, that are known to every American girl who rides a wheel, filled the Vollendams with wonder, and one of them, more venturesome than the rest, asked to be allowed to sit on the saddle. Of course, she had to be held there, and this only increased her wonder at the performance of the American girls.

When asked if they would like to have bicycles introduced in Vollendam, they looked wistful, but shook their heads and glanced furtively at the men, as much as to say, "They would never allow it."

One of the little boys of Vollendam cried when the American girls started away, so the Chicago girl good-naturedly brought back her wheel and put the little fellow on it, allowing him to rest his big wooden shoes on the pedals. This so delighted him that he stood up and lost his balance and fell over the handle bars. He pointed to his wooden shoes and laughed, as much as to say that they were the reason why wheels were not known in Vollendam. —New York Post.

She Practices Law.

Miss Lucie A. Little, a bright young actress of Topeka, Kan., was admitted to the Memphis bar recently and has already begun to practice. Miss Little is as handsome as she is bright and clever, and great things are expected from her. She is twenty-two years old and a graduate from a law school of Nashville, Tenn., in which State she was born, though her parents removed to Kansas when she was quite a child. Her father, who is a man of means, spared no expense in her education, and she is the first colored woman of the South who has begun regular practice in a court of record. Miss Little is said by her friends to be the most eloquent young woman they have ever known.

The Worry of It.

The world has come to know that the muscles have much to do with the health of the system, and the era of athletics has so developed them that the whole man is a stronger being than in former years. But the worry of it all is that the muscles are of the flesh. A little twist, or slip, or jerk, these happen in all work—and then a sprain. Sprains disable and are costly in time and money, but not if St. Jacobs Oil is used, for it cures surely and promptly and the worry of it is over.

Around Copenhagen all cyclists are obliged, under penalty of a fine, to walk their machines down hill, no matter how slight the incline.

THE SAN JOSE SCALE.

THE SAN JOSE SCALE from the locality to which it confines its depredations, but to the one in which it first appeared. Since it made its debut in California it has shown an impartial fondness for every part of the Union. Florida has not been too warm for it and Massachusetts has pleased. New Jersey has not escaped and the Pacific coast as far as British Columbia has appeared to it. The scale, though appearing only recently, has evidently spent several decades in preparing to descend upon the world. It is a microscopic insect, which pierces the green bark of the tree with its proboscis and sucks the sap. It has, doubtless with an eye to this age of germicide solutions, rendered spraying an infested tree useless, because it has a gummy covering which remains on the bark of the tree or the skin of the fruit and which acts as an armor against such weapons as washes. Fruit infested by the scale is unmarketable.

Feeding New Onions.

An experienced farmer once said when he was obliged to begin feeding new onions, while still moist, he had saved injury to his horses by giving an equal bulk with them of wheat bran. As the bran is itself nutritious, the amount of oats may be diminished to the extent that the bran by weight is substituted. As the oats dry out, the proportion of bran may be decreased until none is given. Yet in seasons



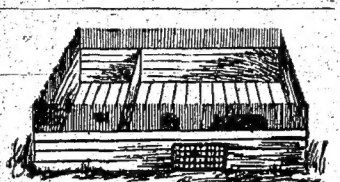
Feeding Pen for Hogs.

Where hogs are fed near the house or barn, the fowls are apt to go among them and eat a large portion of the feed. An Indiana farmer has solved the problem by constructing a feeding pen so that the hogs and pigs could go in and out at pleasure, but fowls of all kinds were excluded. In the Orange

Judith Farmer he tells how it is made. Build a feeding fence several inches above the surface of the ground and inclose with a tight board fence surmounted with pickets a foot or more long. Make one or more openings near the ground for the hogs and hang a door, a, from the top so that it will swing pretty freely either way. Leather straps or hinges that work easily will answer. The hogs will soon learn

Fowl-Proof Feeding Pen.

to go back and forth, but fowls will not enter. If there are two sizes of hogs, make a partition and in it construct a small swinging door just large enough to admit the smaller pigs.



A Good Old Rotation.

The six-year rotation so long followed in this section, the Shenandoah Valley, has some strong points in its favor. The crops during the six years are in this order: Corn, followed by wheat, the ground being harrowed and the wheat drilled in. Immediately after the wheat is cut the next year, the ground is plowed thoroughly, prepared by harrow and roller and sowed again to wheat, this time accompanied with about a bushel of timothy to six acres and the same quantity of clover in the early spring. Then three crops of hay are mowed, making the six years. Very often four crops of hay are made.

I have not counted the second crop of clover usually cut and hauled for seed the first season. Since Western seed generally can be bought at low prices, many think it better to pasture, or cut this second clover for cows. It will be noticed that this rotation, running six years, calls for plowing only twice during that time, and gives three crops of hay, which we think pays better than other crops. Farmers who follow this old-time way are not getting rich, but they are probably holding their own about as well as others who follow newer and shorter plans. Try all and find fast to that which is good; is not a bad motto.—American Agriculturist.

Milk as Food on the Farm.

To every city resident one of the advantages of living in the country is that those living there can easily secure fresh and pure milk directly from the cow. It is a most valuable food product, whether used directly as milk or cooked in custards and cakes, in the various ways that milk and cream can be used. Probably most housewives who have lived in the country find when they remove to the city that the absence of the best milk and cream which they used to have in abundance was a stronger handicap to successful cooking than anything else. At the wholesale prices that are all that milk producers can get for milk it is a much cheaper food than any other that comes on their tables. If farmers are more of their milk product they would be better off physically as well as financially. What they then sold would probably bring as much as does the larger portion that they sell now.

New Destroyer of Fruit.

Re-enforcements to the seventeen-year locusts, the gypsy moth, the brownish moth and all the rest of the busy army of fruit destroyers are to be found in vast quantities in the "San Jose scales." The San Jose scale takes its name, not from the locality to which it confines its depredations, but to the one in which it first appeared. Since it made its debut in California it has shown an impartial fondness for every part of the Union. Florida has not been too warm for it and Massachusetts has pleased. New Jersey has not escaped and the Pacific coast as far as British Columbia has appeared to it. The scale, though appearing only recently, has evidently spent several decades in preparing to descend upon the world. It is a microscopic insect, which pierces the green bark of the tree with its proboscis and sucks the sap. It has, doubtless with an eye to this age of germicide solutions, rendered spraying an infested tree useless, because it has a gummy covering which remains on the bark of the tree or the skin of the fruit and which acts as an armor against such weapons as washes. Fruit infested by the scale is unmarketable.

Orchard and Garden.

Fruit trees or plants will not take care of themselves. Annual pruning largely avoids the necessity for removing large limbs. Grapes thrive best in well-cultivated and well-drained land. Cherry trees must be grafted early if good results are expected.

Choose young, thrifty trees, with good roots and straight, clean tops.

No fruit repays judicious pruning and trimming better than the pear. Make quality rather than quantity the principal aim. All trees that have roots or tops bruised or mangled should be discarded.

In setting out a tree, save some of the top soil, especially to put around the roots. It is not a bad plan to plant trees along the roadside to the whole length of the farm.

By stirring the soil after every rain the weeds will be more easily destroyed.

The peach and plum are nearly enough related to be budded or grafted on each other. Mulching prevents the early flow of sap by preventing the ground from warming up too soon.

Nectarines and apricots can be grown anywhere that the peach or prune will thrive well.



When Onions are dear, bran and corn meal is often used as a substitute for feeding to working horses.

Government Seed Shop.

Last spring the Department of Agriculture distributed, at a cost of \$180,000, enough seeds of all kinds to plant an area of 355 square miles, or 227,200 acres. Now, if there were some way of finding out just how many acres were actually planted with these seeds, and how much the crop produced therefrom is worth in cash, we would probably have a better argument than we can produce now in favor of knocking the Government seed business on the head. Many a musty old humping has been suffered to exist simply because it was impossible to corral it with figures.

Fall Set Posts.

It is not generally considered a good time to set posts in the fall. No matter how well the soil is compacted around them, rains will sink down in the soil that has lately been disturbed. The winter frosts will also penetrate more deeply, and in a winter when there is much freezing and thawing will gradually lift the post up. If posts are set in fall for a fence the boards must be nailed on so as to keep the posts from being twisted, so that they must be reset before a fence can be made.

By Products of the Dairy.

Close as competition now is in all dairy products, those who achieve most success who are able to get most profit out of the by products of their business. Whenever butter is made the farmer can often make nearly as much from skim-milk as he does from the sale of butter. When skim-milk is fed on the farm and only the butter sold, little of the soil fertility is lost. If it is fed to poultry or to growing pigs, it will in eggs and meat bring as much money to the farmer's pocket as the sales from butter itself.

The 300-Pound Pig.

It is a pretty good rule that the sooner a pig can be brought to 200 pounds and the sooner he can be gotten to market after reaching that weight, the greater will be the per cent. of profit in feeding him. Aside from the risk of cholera, etc., it has been shown that the gain above 200 costs more, and that, even with pork bringing good prices, there is often an actual loss in feeding above 250 pounds. In this case the longer they are kept the greater the loss.

A Milk Strainer.

One correspondent of the American Agriculturist seems to think that a wire screen in a milk strainer is not desirable, while another asserts that if rightly placed it will be found entirely satisfactory. In the illustration is shown a strainer, with a wire screen in the funnel at a, just as in an ordinary strainer. The bottom should be four inches in diameter. Place a piece of mellein over the neck at c and slip the collar b over it. A perfect strainer is formed. The cloth must be kept perfectly clean. Each time the strainer is used remove the cloth and wash it thoroughly, scalding in boiling water. Renew frequently, for it is less expensive to get new cloths than to run the risk of tainted milk. Also scald the wire screen at each washing and carefully scrub the tin portion.

Agricultural Notes.

Keep the wagon well greased.

Burn up the brush on the place.

Grain feeding of cows in summer helps the fertility of the soil.

Remember that you were once a boy yourself, unless you are a woman.

Fresh top-dressing of pastures is an insult to stock if it is turned on them.

A new variety not suitable to your soil and climate is worse than an old, inferior variety that is.

"Mary had a little lamb," and her father sold it, but the money he got for it did not pay for the injustice he did the child.

"Got cheated in a farm machine that I bought of a farmer's supply house," says a farmer. Buy of a reliable home dealer next time. Read our ads.

Here's a Good Suggestion.

The New Britain Herald makes the suggestion that Connecticut have a new edition of the statutes in two sections. One can contain the laws that are to be enforced and the other the ones passed not to be carried out, but merely to placate public opinion.

Shipwrecked on the Seine.

Paris, being a seaport, has enjoyed the excitement of a shipwreck on the Seine. A 120-foot steamer collided with one of the wash-houses near the Pont d'Arcole, and had to be beached on the quay to avoid foundering.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is our only medicine for coughs and colds.

Mrs. C. B. B. 439 3th Ave., Denver, Col., Nov. 8, 1895.

The Queen of England owns a dress manufactured entirely of spiders' webs. It was a present from the late Empress of Brazil, who had it specially prepared in her palace by twenty native silk-workers.

If the hair is falling out and turning gray, the glands of the skin need stimulating and color-feeding, and the best remedy and stimulant is Hall's Hair Renewer.

The railways of the world carry over 40,000,000 passengers weekly.

Send for the latest copy of the new book, "The Art of the Artist," by J. H. Smith & Co., New York.

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Minding Outside, Not In.

Parents, it seems to me from my limited but interested observation of them, generally bring up their children, morally, according to one of two theories. One is to constantly point out a child's faults and defects, and punish it because it possesses them. The other is to constantly hold up as a model, and punish the child when it falls short of it.

For instance, the mother of one of the most successful and charming families I know told me she never enforced obedience. "Until a child has learned to obey," she said, "I punish her for disobedience, and then let the matter drop. I used to have sieges that wore out both sides with my self-willed little daughter to make her obey me in even trifling things."

"One day, after a particularly lengthy battle, she finally said: 'I'm minding you, mamma, because you're bigger than I am. But I want you to know that I'm not minding one bit inside.' The personal element, the conflict between her will and mine, was all that her childish reasoning had grasped. And that was at all what I wanted."

"After that I put obedience before her as what was right, disobedience as what was wrong, and made her feel that disobedience was promptly punished, while all happiness lay in the path of obedience and right. Little by little her growing instinct upon right and wrong, her developed sense of moral responsibility, made her always choose to obey. She had learned more than simply the hopelessness of holding out against somebody bigger than herself. And meanwhile she hadn't lost confidence in herself from being constantly made to feel naughty."

Harper's Bazar.

The Japanese language is said to contain 60,000 words, every one of which requires a different symbol. It is quite impossible for one man to learn the entire language, and a well-educated Japanese is familiar with only about 10,000 words.

FITS Permanently Cured.

Send for the book, "The Art of the Artist," by J. H. Smith & Co., New York.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION.

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THE YOUTH

ROSE AND THORN.

When weary seem the ways of life,
High aims and fruitage all at strife,
Breathe soft, what wind soever blows,
"There is no thorn without its rose."

When sweetest hopes forever fade,
In friendships chilled and trust be-
trayed,
Smile bravely, as life's burden grows,
"There is no thorn without its rose."
—Stephen P. Otis, in the Housewife.

A RECORD-BREAKING RIDE.

"Belverton-on-Sea, July, 189—
"Messrs. Gearup & Co.:

"Gentlemen: I beg to acknowledge the receipt of your favor of yesterday's date asking me to ride one of your Special New Hellespont Bicycles in the South-Eastern Mile Championship Race to be held in this town on Saturday next. In declining to comply with your request, I cannot refrain from expressing my astonishment at the extraordinary offer by which it is accompanied. To endeavor to tempt an amateur rider with a monetary bribe is, as I should have thought you would have been aware, a very serious matter, and it will hereafter become my duty to consider the propriety of bringing the case under the notice of the National Cyclists' Union.

"Yours faithfully,
"RICHARD DINGLE."

I despatched the above on Tuesday night, and before noon on the following day I received a reply-paid telegram from Messrs. Gearup worded as follows: "Our letter sent under misapprehension; will fully explain in a few days. Meanwhile, obliged if you will defer communicating with N. C. U. Kindly wire."

My answer to this was "Very well; will wait one week," and when I had handed the form to the messenger, I dismissed the matter from my mind with a little laugh, and spent the next half-hour in the examination of the high-grade Gravelotte machine which had just been delivered to my order, and on which I hoped to achieve the victory in Saturday's race.

I had only recently started as a medical practitioner in the rising watering place of Belverton, and so far had not found the duties of my profession interfere to any appreciable extent with the pursuit of my favorite amusement—cycle racing.

During the particular week of which I am writing my services were required for the first time on Friday morning by a tall, bearded man of gentlemanly appearance, who informed me that his sister, who, with himself, had just arrived for a brief seaside holiday, had been taken suddenly ill.

If I could come at once he would be extremely obliged, and would escort me to the furnished cottage they temporarily occupied. To this I assented, and we left the house together.

"You have capital outbuildings here, doctor," remarked my visitor, who had given the name of Selhurst, as he glanced at the large wooden shed which ran along the side of the house.

"Yes," I said, "and they are very useful. My space indoors is rather limited."

"Cycles do take up a lot of room," he replied. "You will excuse me for mentioning it, doctor, but I am a rider myself—somewhat of an enthusiast—and am glad to meet a man of whose doings on the track I have often read with admiration."

We walked on in silence for a few moments, then Selhurst inquired, suddenly:

"Have you ever studied mental disorders, Dr. Dingle?"

"Ah! yes, not specially, though."

"Ah! it is in that way my sister suffers."

"Indeed?"

"Yes; she has never been herself since the death of her little girl, which occurred under exceptionally painful circumstances, about a month ago. The poor child was always a weakling, and, acting under medical advice, her mother let her accompany me on my last business voyage to Australia. Alas! she died on the way home, and we buried her at sea."

"Your sister is a widow, I presume, Mr. Selhurst?"

"Yes; her husband has been dead two years. She is a Mrs. Gray."

"What form does her derangement take?"

"A most curious one—she fancies that her child is still alive."

"I am afraid the case is serious. Has she been under treatment before?"

"No; I was always hoping she would get better, and, indeed, she seemed so before we left London. She has acted as my housekeeper since her husband died, you know; but this morning she is very wild—I fear the excitement of yesterday's journey down here must have upset her. Ah, here we are; you shall judge her condition for yourself."

We entered a two-story house on the outskirts of the town, and, leaving me in a small sitting-room on the ground floor, Selhurst went upstairs. I heard him unlocking a door rather noisily, then he descended and asked me to follow him.

He conducted me to a room immediately above that in which I had been seated, and murmuring, "She seems to have been asleep," left me to contemplate one of the most beautiful women I have ever seen.

She was lying on a couch near the window, fully dressed in deep mourning. The morning sunshine played on her rich, auburn hair, and accentuated the extreme palor of her exquisitely chiselled features.

The next moment she opened her eyes; then, before I could utter a word sprang up, and running to the door, opened it, and having surveyed the landing, came back to where I stood and said at once:

"You are a doctor, I believe? I am not ill, but I want your help. That is why I let him—Mr. Selhurst—summon you."

"What can I do for you?" I asked, soothingly.

"I like your look—I am going to trust you. But first, you can tell me this: Has he informed you of the death of my darling little girl?"

I nodded assent.

"It is a lie," she cried fiercely. "My child is alive. She is always calling to me, but he won't let me go to her. He has tried to drive me into madness. Listen, my dear one is actually here, in another room, at this moment; I heard her cry a few minutes since."

"Why, then, did you not—"
"I could do nothing; I was locked in."

"But if he wishes you to think your child dead, why does he bring her here?"

"Why? It is part of his plan. It is what for some weeks he has done in London. He wants me to hear her voice, to chafe at my inability to reach her, to rage impotently when he repeats the fiction of her death. I am naturally nervous, and perhaps, hysterical; if you do not help me, I shall not be able to bear the strain much longer. Selhurst will succeed in effecting his object."

"But why should he desire to do this thing?"

"I'll tell you in a word—for money! In the event of my insanity he would become my child's guardian, and would thus have the handling of our property, a sum of about £4,000."

"You are making terrible charges," I said, slowly; "terrible! If Mr. Selhurst—"

"She interrupted me. 'Mr. Selhurst—I can never again bear to speak of him as my brother—is thoroughly unscrupulous,' she said. 'He sticks at nothing. Even in sporting matters he has acted dishonorably. Three years ago, at a great bicycling handicap in the Midlands, he was warned off the track for giving a false name and false particulars in his entry form. He won the race, but some one found out the fraud. Since then—but why do you start?'"

The movement had been involuntary. I recollected now that I had seen the man before, and how chance had enabled me to unmask him. I did not reply to Mrs. Gray's question, but asked instead:

"Well, how can I help you?"

"In this way. I believe that this evening I shall be able to make my escape—that is, if you will help me. Do you know a village called Nepton?"

"Yes, but it is six miles from here, and a long distance from a railway station."

"Never mind; I must get there; I will tell you why. My dear husband's father is the rector of the place; he is the only friend I have in the world now, and I want to tell him how I am situated; for I know he will help me."

"Yes, but—"

"You ride a cycle, don't you? Everyone does nowadays. I ride myself, though I haven't a machine. But Mr. Selhurst has one, and he has brought it here. If you will only come with me, I can go on that. I—I can wear his clothes. Do come with me, Dr. Dingle," she added in a pleading voice.

What was I to say, to do? Was she mad, or had she spoken truth? Distrust of Selhurst almost led me to believe her.

"At what time would you start?" I asked, at last.

"You will come, then? Thank you, thank you!"

"I cannot promise."

"Oh, you will come! Be here at nine—outside the house. You must go now, or my father will grow suspicious. Good-bye." She pressed my hand gratefully.

I went downstairs and confronted Selhurst.

"Well," he said, "the case is a difficult one. I must think it over. You shall hear from me later on."

"No immediate development is likely."

"Oh, no."

I was about to step into the street when a piercing cry in a child's voice rang through the house. An evil look mounted to Selhurst's brow; but he said nothing. I went out. That cry decided me. Mrs. Gray was a victim of this villain's wicked plans. She should have my help.

Accordingly at 8.45 that evening I went round to the outhouse which had excited Selhurst's comment and got out my old roadster. As I did so, I glanced at the new and glittering mount I was to bestride in to-morrow's race, and suppressed the thought that to-night's adventure was scarcely the best possible preparation for that encounter. Then I locked the door, put the key in my pocket and started for the rendezvous.

Mrs. Gray, dressed in knickerbockers and short jacket, awaited me, and rewarded my punctuality with a smile and a slight blush.

"Late riding in these things," she said colloquially; "but you see, doctor, I have no option. Let us get away at once," she added.

I assented, silently, and we both mounted and rode off.

There was little conversation between us. Our way lay along smooth and level roads, so that we proceeded at a good pace, and were soon within a mile of our destination. But at this point Mrs. Gray, who had fallen behind, suddenly called out that she had punctured her tire. I dismounted, and walked back to where apparently it was, she stood beside her bicycle.

"How unfortunate!" she cried, brokenly. "Oh, how unfortunate!"

"Perhaps it can be set right," I said soothingly. "Let me see if I can find where it is."

Then asking me to hold my own bicycle I stooped down, and—

In a moment she had mounted my machine, and was riding away at topmost speed.

I stood transfixed. I neither called to her to stop nor made any effort to go after her. Mechanically, I turned again to look for the puncture, and found that it consisted of a slit about a foot long. It had evidently been deliberately made with a knife. I had been tricked, fooled, duped!

But was the woman who had thus treated me mad or sane? That was the question I asked myself when I had grown somewhat calmer. In the former case my predicament would indeed be terrible; in the latter, I must have been victimized for some reason I was altogether unable to guess.

In this uncertainty I trudged beside the disabled bicycle wearily back to Belverton, and made my way to Selhurst's cottage. It was in complete darkness, and, though I knocked several times, I obtained no answer. At last, however, a lady from the next house came forward, and told me that the gentleman I was in search of had been unexpectedly summoned to town, and should not be back. I thanked my informant and proceeded homeward. Should I now unravel the mystery, I wondered? Reaching my house, I went first of all to the out-

house to deposit the bicycle. Then I gave a cry. The lock on the door had been forced; evidently I had been decoyed for purposes of theft. My race, my splendid Gravelotte, had been stolen! I was wrong. The machine stood just where I had left it!

My housekeeper was unable to throw any light upon the circumstances of the forced lock, and I was eventually obliged to retire to rest more mystified than ever. Physically worn out, both physically and mentally, I fell at once into a deep, dreamless slumber, from which I did not awaken until after 9 o'clock next morning. I immediately determined not to perplex myself about the previous evening's adventure until the great race had been won or lost. This, I suppose, was a wise decision, for when the afternoon arrived, I felt fresh and fit, and not only came off victor, but actually succeeded in breaking the amateur record for the distance.

My performance caused tremendous enthusiasm, and on my way to the dressing-room at the conclusion of the race I had to receive the congratulations of quite a throng of friends. It was at this moment that a man in the crowd seized the head of my machine, from which, of course, I had dismounted, and, striking it with a heavy stick, promptly disappeared. The effect of the blow was to remove the name-plate containing the words "Gravelotte No. 1," and I stooped to pick it up from the ground. Then, to my astonishment, I saw that it had only been loosely fastened on, and that let into the enamel on the very spot on which it had hung was the inscription, "Special New Hellespont." Had I, after all—? Yes, the two makes were almost precisely alike, but now I noticed several small points of difference between the wheel I had just ridden and the one I had examined the other day. The former, with its false name-plate, had evidently been substituted for the latter during my absence last night—and, I felt sure of it, by none other than the oppressor of the charming widow in whose company I had started for that brief but eventful ride to Nepton.

My surmise was correct. On reaching home I was handed a note which had been delivered by hand during the afternoon. It ran as follows:

"So, in spite of everything, Dr. Dingle has done excellent service on behalf of the machine he spurned, better than might reasonably have been expected. His double feat shall be duly chronicled in large type in every important newspaper in the country when, on Tuesday next, the prospectus of the 'Special New Hellespont Company, Limited,' is published for the benefit of the financial world. Would Dr. Dingle like some preference shares? He treated Messrs. Gearup & Co.'s head partner, the future managing director of the new company, very badly a few years since, and would like to have done so again. James Selhurst, however, forgives him—in both these matters, and for the attempt he made last night to run away with his J. S.'s wife. But if this attempt were generally known it would hardly enhance Dr. Dingle's professional prospects, would it? Let Dr. D. think over this, and probably he will hesitate before making the communication he contemplated to the National Cyclists' Union. Other wise—"

That was all; the document was typewritten and bore no signature. There could be no doubt, however, as to the identity of the sender. Selhurst's audacity simply staggered me, but not more so than the wonderful acting of his wife. Of course, I could say nothing about the affair; the ingenious couple were in a position to swear away my character effectively, and who would believe the extraordinary story I should have to tell in my defence?—London Tit-Bits.

REDEEMING OLD BILLS.

Curry sent to the Treasury Sometimes

Speaking about the fumigation of old bills which arrive at the Treasury Department from the New Orleans Sub-Treasury, Assistant Treasurer Melrose said to a Star reporter to-day that this was absolutely necessary for the protection of the clerks who handle this old currency.

"These clerks," said Major Melrose, "are constantly exposed to danger in the handling and counting of old currency. Sometimes the smell of these old bills is nauseating. I don't remember, however, a case where any clerk has ever been attacked by a disease from the handling of this money. This may be due to the fact that every precaution is taken. Whenever money has come here from points infected by contagious diseases it has always been fumigated. The clerks frequently wash their hands with disinfecting soaps and take other precautions. I consider that they have been remarkably fortunate."

There have been cases at the Treasury of money sent in for redemption in a terrible state. In several instances this money has been taken from the bodies of people found mysteriously murdered. The bodies lay for weeks or months without discovery until the clothing which contained the money would be alive with putrid matter. Money thus discovered is not handled by the authorities, but rushed to the Treasury for redemption. It is sometimes in such condition that the odor is almost unbearable. This is only one of many instances of a similar nature. Dogs and goats which swallow money are often killed, dissected and the remnants of the money sent to the Treasury for redemption.

This is the time of the year when money hidden away in stores is damaged by forgetful owners starting fires. They pick up what is left and send it here.—Washington Star.

MILL HAND AND SCHOLAR.

Balliol, the most exclusive of Oxford colleges, has among its undergraduates a married Lancashire mill hand 23 years of age, who worked his way into the university by studying after factory hours, with the help of free libraries and university extension lectures. He passed his Greek examination eighteen months after learning the alphabet, and within six weeks after admission to college won the Brackenbury history scholarship, worth \$400 a year for four years. He is trying for an honor degree in history.

THE FARM AND GARDEN.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ON AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

Planting Peasch Pits—Have Well-Bred Hogs—Oats an Exhaustive Crop—Ether for Enforcing Plants, Etc. Etc.

PLANTING PEASCH PITS.

Peasch stones ought either to be planted soon after the peasch is eaten or they should be kept in a moist place. It is commonly said that the shell hardens by exposure to the air, or that the germinating power of the seed is impaired. The real trouble is that the germ shrinks in the shell, so that when it swells with moisture during the winter and spring the seed cannot burst the hard covering in which it is enclosed.

HAVE WELL-BRED HOGS.

Strange as it may seem, there are plenty of farmers who yet are ignorant as to the merits of well-bred pigs. To them a hog is a hog. "Give me plenty of corn and I can make as much meat from my scrub as anyone with the best-bred pigs." If they would only give the well-bred pig a trial they would know for all time, but it is a hard job to get them to make the trial. One of the easiest and less expensive ways is to select a few good sows and cross them with a pure-bred boar, of good individual merit and reasonably well matured. Anyone can easily see that the get of such a cross will not only have more quality but will return a greater profit for the food consumed.—E. T. Riddick, in New England Homestead.

OATS AN EXHAUSTIVE CROP.

We are not sure, though, that are several cents a bushel higher than a year ago, whether they are a crop that most Eastern farmers can afford to grow. Unlike corn, they take most of their substance from the soil, and the oat root penetrates the soil deeper than any other spring grain. Not even wheat crop is more greedy for phosphate. Yet most of the Western oats are light-weight, and there are years when the best Western oats that can be got are little better than chaff. Because of this it may pay Eastern farmers to grow what oats they require for feeding. Those who are far enough north may also grow oats to sell for seed. But if they do they should get high enough prices to make it pay them well. The Western farmer ought to buy more northern-grown oats for seed than he does. If he did so every two or three years his own crop would be better.—American Cultivator.

ETHER FOR FORCING PLANTS.

The use of ether for forcing plants has given Mr. Johannsen, of the Agricultural High School at Copenhagen, results so decided as to suggest great possibilities for florists and market gardeners. The plants are etherized by being placed for twenty-four to ninety-six hours in a closed vessel filled with ether vapor, cylindrical glasses being used for small plants and oil-painted boxes lined with tin-foil for larger ones. The cost of etherizing lilacs is said to have been from a cent to a half for each plant. In the experiments of the last three years, tulips, lilacs, etc., etherized late in the fall and then placed in a hot-house developed much more rapidly than usual, and had a pretty color and great durability. Little benefit was had from ether applied before the middle of September. Trials on a greater variety of plants are planned for this year, and a study of the effects of varying and repeated doses of ether will be made. The ether being very inflammable, great care must be taken to keep it away from lighted matches or any flame.—Trenton (N. J.) American.

FEEDING PIGS FOR PROFIT.

As soon as the pigs are large enough to eat, provide a place where they can be given food apart from the larger hogs. If it is obtainable, milk is one of the best rations for growing pigs. In its absence, shelled corn and oats, equal parts, ground into a fine meal and made into a slop, is the next best thing. Some advocate crushing the corn with the corn and feeding it, but I condemn this practice. The crushed corn takes up room and is not digestible in the hog's stomach. In feeding cattle this is all right, as their stomachs require a certain amount of rough feed.

Push the pigs as rapidly as possible and sell them when they weigh all the way from 150 to 250 pounds, according to the demands of buyers. Study the market carefully and furnish what is wanted. In fattening hogs, drop out the slop during the last four weeks and give them all the corn they will eat up clean twice a day and all the clean cold water they will drink.—M. C. Thomas, of Ohio, in American Agriculturist.

BLACK VS. WHITE OATS.

The popular prejudice in this country is for white oats, as is generally explained because the black oats have much thicker and harsher chaff. But this is not always the case. The black oats are generally heavier, and for this reason they are mostly grown in northern Europe. It is in the moist European climate, rather than in our dry and hot American summers, that the oat attains its highest excellence. The tendency of oats is to run out in this country, though if only heavy oats are used for seed, and the seed is sown early, so that it will tiller, good crops can be grown several years before the seed needs renewing. When new seed is secured, it is usually called by some high-sounding name, Black Norway, Russian or Irish. Yet we believe as good seed oats can be grown in Maine as anywhere, and it will pay more Southern farmers to procure Maine oats for seed when their home-grown oats begin to deteriorate. It never pays to use poor seed. If heavy oats alone are sown, a smaller quantity of seed will be sufficient, as the plants will spread more.—Boston Cultivator.

SPREADING MANURE AS MADE.

Farmers often keep manure lying in the barnyard, under the impression

that only at certain times can it be drawn upon and without loss. In most cases this idea is mistaken. Manure cannot be spread on growing crops, for they would be injured by the tramping of teams and wagons. Neither does it pay to draw manure on land filled with water, for the wheels and horses' hoofs will cut into the soil, and make it bake into clods. But even then advantage should be taken every time the land is frozen, to draw and spread manure over it. When the soil thaws, the surface water, saturated with manure, will sink into it. The fear that rain water on a level surface will carry off the strength of manure is mainly fallacy. It will only do so when the surface is washed by streams from higher land. There is still less danger that manure will be wasted by evaporation if exposed on the surface of land during late summer and fall. Only as manure ferments can ammonia be wasted from it. Yet we have known farmers to slightly cultivate manure in order to save it from waste by evaporation. The result was that all the soil to the depth of the manure was so dried out that the grain had to root below it. If manure is spread on fall grain it should be after it is up, and the soil is dry. Then the tramping of teams and wagons will only compact the soil and make the wheat tiller by checking its leaf growth. This drawing of manure on wheat may continue all winter so long as the ground is frozen, hauling the manure as made, and as much as possible when the ground is covered with snow.

MITES IN A POULTRY HOUSE.

Turn out the fowls some cool or damp day, and then close all the cracks in the house except the door. Then take a kettle of live coals and place on the ground in the centre, but if there is a wood floor, lay a flat stone on, on which set the kettle. Throw a half pound or pound of sulphur on the coals, and shut the door and leave the house closed for a few hours, and we will venture to say no more lice or mites will be found in it for a few weeks thereafter. If the house is not tight enough to admit of thorough fumigation in the manner described, then clean as well as you can, and then whitewash with fresh lime, mixing in a liberal quantity of sulphur; after which throw sulphur into all the cracks, and apply kerosene oil to the roosts. The house should be well aired before the fowls are admitted, and well ventilated at night. We have never known the "sulphur cure" to fail if properly applied.—The Fancier.

QUANTITY TO THE ACRE.

Repeated experiment has proved that the practice of applying large quantities of manure to the acre on a limited acreage, making it necessary to leave much of the land unmanured, does not pay. Not a few farmers never apply less than twenty tons of

stable manure to an acre, saying that they prefer to do well what they do, and let the remainder of the land take its chances. Twenty tons of manure on one acre, plowed under for a spring crop, makes the soil richer for years—no doubt about that—but it will not improve the productive power of a farm nearly so much as the same amount of manure used as a top-dressing on three acres, provided clover is grown with this supply of plant-food. It is poor farming to keep up a few acres near the barn with the entire supply of stable fertilizer and let this fields fail to make heavy sods. Manual crops are the chief dependence on a majority of farms, or should be, and enough farm-manure should be used to assist thin soils wherever found, so that all the fields may increase their supply of vegetable matter and be permanently improved, and then any additional supply can be safely used to enrich the pet field from which one wants a banner crop. Granting that there are exceptions, it is the rule that manure should be kept near the surface of the soil, should be applied more frequently and less heavily, and should be used to insure a growth of some fertilizing crop.—Farm and Fireside.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

The number of motherless chickens increases each year, and the hen who is best known as a specialist—a layer of eggs only.

The man who markets his poultry in a thin condition loses a good opportunity to make a paying investment in a small amount of grain.

A flock of turkeys will clean out the large green tomato or tobacco worms in short order. In the large tobacco fields of the South the turkeys are given full liberty and perform valuable service.

Markets can be found in the small towns as well as in the large cities. At present many small towns get eggs from Philadelphia, prices being higher in the small towns than in that city.

This fact should induce farmers to send nearer home if possible and save transportation charges.

Straw may be added to the barnyard manure because it is plentiful, but it is better to utilize the straw in some manner before it reaches the heap. It should be cut with a feed cutter and used for bedding before throwing it away, in which condition it is an excellent absorbent and more quickly decomposes in the heap.

There is no particular time to plow or harrow. Something depends on the kind of crop grown on the land this year and the crop to be grown next season. If there is a heavy growth of weeds turn them under. If sod land is to be used for a crop in the spring plow the land in the fall and thus permit the sod to decompose. It is beneficial to use lime on sod land.

The soil for young trees should be deep and the land for the orchard should be plowed not only to six or eight inches or more, but a subsoil plow should also be used. It will not be conducive to the welfare of young trees to simply dig a posthole into which it is to be planted, but the hole should be large, and the surrounding earth soft, so as to give the roots an opportunity to make as much growth as possible at the start. The shorter the top the less work for the roots; but cutting back of the trees should be done judiciously.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

A writer in the current issue of one of the magazines says the average salary of a full professor is \$2,000. A full student gets no salary. He gets fired.

Switzerland is importing large numbers of American bicycles. If this thing continues we may presently expect to hear that the Alpine guides have equipped themselves with American wheels.

Clark Geare, of Martinsville, Ind., a war veteran, has just returned \$350 of back pension money which he had received on account of physical disability, on the ground that he has recovered his health, and is therefore no longer entitled to a pension. The pension officials say that the case is almost unprecedented.

An enthusiastic church member of Philadelphia has just contributed \$1 to the church on his birthday, pledging himself to double the amount on each anniversary of his birth for the rest of his life. If he keeps this pledge and lives long enough the church will have plenty of money for the amount of his offering on his birthday twenty-five years hence will be something over \$16,000,000.

Soldiers, sailors and marines in the active service of the United States are the only persons in the country who can send their mail C. O. D. If their letters are marked "C. O. D." or "C. O. D. letter," or "marine's letter," as the case may be, and under these words appears the signature of the commanding officer, the postage, but at single rates only, will be collected on delivery.

The vice of intemperance is a hard one to deal with, and in Turkey they have an entirely original way of subduing it. When a society gentleman in the land of the Sultan is found in an intoxicated condition reeling down the street he is taken and given a bath—no—cudgelling; the second and third time he is found in this condition he is chastised, but after the third time he becomes privileged, and is entitled to be carefully taken home by a policeman.

The gradual cooling of the lava which for the last few years has been flowing from the small crater at the foot of the cone of Vesuvius has occasioned an increase of volcanic activity in the central crater, which had become almost obstructed. Now the top of Vesuvius is lighted up every night by the incandescent lava within the crater, while immense plumes of smoke and steam and ashes. This new eruption renders the summit of the mountain difficult to ascend, but the interesting spectacle attracts many visitors.

Wisconsin appears to have a measure of success in the collection of a tax on personal property. A recent compilation of the assessment roll showed the confessed ownership of 45,774 musical instruments of an average valuation of \$49, and of 29,401 watches worth on an average \$15. In this matter of personal property, the Wisconsin law goes deeper than in many other States, where a watch worth less than \$15 is exempt. An other development of the assessment list is the comparatively high average valuation of \$85 on the \$108,076 horses in the State, despite the development of electric street car lines and the favor shown the bicycle.

Says a Philadelphia marriage license clerk: "Probably 50 per cent. of those who come to us for licenses to marry imagine that before they can get the necessary permit they will be compelled to tell all their family secrets. One man who came in one day last spring was actually prepared to undergo a physical examination to prove that his heart and lungs were all right. We made out a license last week for a young fellow who had prepared with some pains evidently following history of his bride, which he left with us. Miss A., aged 28, in full eight years, father and mother both living both willing grand father and mother both dead. Mother fifty-five yrs old father sixty-five yrs old grand father seventy-six when he died grand mother died when father was eighteen yrs old all from Delaware Sussex Co."

A traveler from Sydney, New South Wales, Mr. Philip Lowden, found two spots on the globe where Uncle Sam's country is the most idolized nation on earth. He says: "On my way to America I stopped some days at Samoa and also at Honolulu. In both countries the feeling toward the Yankee race is of the warmest character. In Samoa the people hate the Germans with absolute detestation, as they have never forgiven their bombardment by the German war vessels. In Honolulu I strongly suspect that the extravagant professions of affection towards this country are based on the desire for annexation. The controlling element is simply crazing to be annexed to the United States. I thought that if I lived there I would feel the same way. Undoubtedly it would be a great thing for the Hawaiians to come under the protection of the Stars and Stripes."

The rush to the Alaskan gold fields is expected to make a market for the semi-wild horses of Washington and Oregon. Hitherto these ponies have been regarded as a nuisance, and as eating grass that should have fattened sheep. They have been classed with the jack-rabbits of other sections, and several times their extermination has been plotted. They have been sold in large numbers to the abattoirs to be slaughtered and canned for consumption in France, while their hides were used for covering trunks. The price at the slaughter-house ranged from \$1.50 to \$4, but prices are stiffening now with the demand for the Yukon. Good prices for the larger horses of the sturdy breed have been given for their use over the mountain trails. They are just as serviceable to flounders through the mud and over the boulders of the treacherous trails as would be better horses, and they can be more readily spared if lost.

An American woman in Spain tells this story in the Independent: "Rug